FREEDOM, TRUTH, AND JUSTICE.

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THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

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NATIONALIST PUBLISHING CO.

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TERMS.

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(INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.)

N. B.—Special terms to newspaper dealers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Dollar a square, (eight lines of this type) per month; except under conditions that will warrant a reduction or justify an advance.

Charges on Local Advertisements due on the day following the issue of the paper.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Under no circumstance will any advertisement of unchaste character or doubtful influence be inserted in these columns. Notices coming from parties unknown to the Publishers, must be paid for in advance.

WE would call the attention of our delinquent subscribers, to the fact that they are in our debt, and that we cannot afford to let them continue so. We use our best endeavors to give every one who takes the NATIONALIST value for their money, and at the same time to advocate the cause which we hold to be paramount—the independence of Ireland. It is on these grounds that we call, in the name of ordinary honesty, for a settlement of these long-outstanding debts. We have, this week, sent bills to all our subscribers who are delinquent, which show the amount of their indebtedness. We hope our appeal will meet with a prompt response. We strive to do *our* duty—we hope our friends will do the same.

Agents Wanted.

We are anxious to secure agencies in the various cities and towns east of the Rocky Mountains as well as in the Pacific States and Territories, and to the right parties will offer special opportunities. We would thank friends to interest themselves in aiding us to forward this end, as we are determined to make THE IRISH NATIONALIST a true exponent of Irish feelings, and solely devoted to advance the cause of an INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC ON IRISH SOIL.

☞ SOME of our hitherto delinquent subscribers have paid up—others are still in arrears. To the former we address our best thanks, to the latter our most earnest persuasions. By forwarding AT ONCE to this office the trifling amounts of your several indebtedness, you will enable us to supply you a still better paper in the future, and to make it a worthy exponent of the cause it advocates.

☞ Subscribers not receiving their paper regularly will confer a favor by informing us of the fact so that we may ascertain the cause if possible, and apply a remedy.

Postage on the Irish Nationalist.

The legal rate of postage on the IRISH NATIONALIST addressed to its regular subscribers, in the United States is 20c. per annum, or 5c per quarter payable in advance at the Post-office where it is delivered. If any higher rates are demanded, report the fact to this office.

PACIFIC COAST ITEMS.

THE Truckee Republican learns that W. H Young and others contemplate building a lumber and timber flume from Jones Valley to Crystal Peak. The length of the flume will be from 12 to 14 miles. Jones' Valley, is about three miles above Sardine Valley, towards the Hennessy Pass.

IT is stated that the Clear Lake Water Company will soon begin work on their canal. They will submit a proposition to the farmers along the route asking for a certain sum from each, to be paid when the work is finished. The Company agree to deliver their grain in San Francisco for $2 50 per ton.

CONGRESS, two years ago appropriated $10,000 for the purpose of constructing a fog whistle on Point Montara, but from that time up to the past week nothing was done in connection there with, till Monday last, when the initiatory steps were taken by the purchase of the land upon which to construct the necessary buildings,

A dispatch from San Diego, dated Sept. 29th, says: When the Julian stage came in last evening there was an extensive fire raging in the canon between Sweetwater and Valle de las Vidgas. The settlers were all out fighting the fire, with the hopes of getting it under control. The line of the fire was nearly a mile long, with a strong east wind.

A survey of several tracts of land near Santa Rose Creek is now being made, preparatory to cutting them into smaller tracts and selling them to those who desire a small tract of good land at a fair price near the city.

A petition is in circulation in Tustin City, asking the Legislature to grant the Supervisors power to allow the Railroad Company to use $20,000 appropriation for a bridge in building one for both car and wagon travel.

A FRUIT drying establishment is running at Wilmington.

IRISH NEWS.

A great Home Rule meeting was held in Belturbet on Monday, 21st ult., at which the members of the county addressed their constituents. Other distinguished gentlemen connected with the Home Rule League also addressed the assembly. The chair was occupied bp Rev, P. O'Reilly P P., Drumlane. A deputation from Belturbet attended the meeting of the County Home Rule Club to request the assistance of the club in rendering the demonstration a success.

IN accordance with an announcement, the Committee of the Carlow Agricultural Society held a meeeting at the Club House, on the 31st ult., for the purpose of making arrangements for the forthcoming show.

Two brothers named Gaynor went to sail in a small open boat, on Sunday, the 30th ult., near Caheracon, and, when opposite Caheracon House, the boat caught a squall and sunk; the occupants of the boat were not seen to rise even once to the surface.

Messrs. W. Marsh and Son put up for auction at their mart, on Thursday the 27th ult., the interest in a dwelling house, with an extensive out-offices, in the Main street of Middleton, held for 62 years, at £6 8s 1d, per annum, and having a publican's licence. It was knocked down for £795.

It is rumored on the 28th ult., that the Marquis of Drogheda, who is the central and prominent figure of the cartoon in the last issue of Ir-land's Eye, which gives a counterfeit resemblance of the local betting ring, has served a notice of action upon the publisher, Mr. C. Smyth, Dame Street.

An inquest was held on Saturday the 29th, on the body of Joannah Murphy, patient in the Lunatic Asylum, who escaped from the airing yard of that institution, and having got over two stone walls walked into the River Lee, where she was drowned. It appeared that a man who saw her go into the river made no effort to save her.

THE financial position of the city of Limerick occasions a great deal of dissatisfaction amougst the rate-payers. The civic debt amounts to about £50,000, of which about £20,000 has been incurred on account of the Corporation gasworks.

ON the 29th, during a dense fog which prevailed around Troy Island, the Steamer Fairholm, bound, according to one report, for Limerick, but according to another, for Galway laden with a cargo of coals, struck on a ledge of rocks on the eastern side of the island and sank immediatey in four fathoms of water, bringing five out of her crew of eleven to a watery grave with her.

THE Bishop of Clonfert has been engaged in visitation and administering Confirmation during the last few weeks, in the parishes of Laurencetown, Mullagh, Evrecourt, Lusmagu, Fahy, Vortuma, Ballynakill, and Woodford. Everywhere his Lordship found the children well instructed in the Christian Doctrine, through the vigilant care and zeal of the clergy. Over 3,600 persons were confirmed in the above named parishes. In Woodford, the number confirmed amounted to 800.

LATELY several fines were inflicted on parents in Castlebar for not having their children vaccinated.

THE SMALL POX We regret to state, says the Mayo Telegraph, that the small pox has made its appearance in the extreme confines of the County Mayo, at Bellaghy and at Ballyvary, and that a large number of fatal cases have already occurred.

A diver is at present and has been for some days employed lifting boulders from out of the berths at the near end of the Ballaquast quay. He is working in connection with the dredge. The stones that have been taken up are not large in size.

FOR some time past public agitation in the cause of Temperance has rather languished in Dublin, but last Sunday an effort to revive it was made with considerable success. A meeting, at which about three thousand persons were in attendace, was held in the Fifteen Acres, Pecenix Park, and was addressed by Mr. T. W. Russel, the energetic Secetary of the Permissive Bill Association, by Mr. A. M. Sullivan, M. P., and others. It was announced that another meeting in the same good cause would be held on the following Sunday in the quarter known as the Nine acres.

THERE are 139 inmates in the Roscrea Union.

The Count de Jarnac, it is expected, will preside at the Annual Cattle Show Dinner of the Tipperary Farming Society, of which his Excellency is President.

A telegram from Valentia annouces that the fifth Anglo American cable was successfully completed, and the insulation tests found perfect. By a singular coincidence a great storm which passed along the Newfoundland coast has entirely interrupted the communication with the Unith States. It is expected that the repairs will be vary spedily effected.

A large number of the grocers and spirit merchant of Ennis have petitioned the Commissioners of Inland Revenue to establish a Customs bonded store in the town.

THE will and codicil of Sir W. Martins, of Hyde Park Gardens has been proved, and the estate is sworn as under £350,000 personalty. To his only daughter, Mrs, H. G. M. Trench, he leaves annuities amounting in the aggregate to £6,300. Major the Hon. W. Le Poer Trench succeed to the town residence of the deceased, with, £10,000, an annuity of £3,200 on his wifes death, and other contingent advantages. £10,000 fall to each of the executors, and a handsome provision is made for each of Mrs. Trench's children.

Michael Mc Namara, the prisoner who is charged with the murders of Thomas and Alice Fleming, at Michelstown, has been brought before Mr. Eton, R. M., and further remanded. It is said blood was discovered on the clothes found on the prisoner when arrested by constable Phair.

THE subscriptions to the Father Maher Testimonial are flowing in freely, and already reach nearly £300. Further contributions may be forwarded to the National Bank, or to the honorary secretaries of the fund.

WESTPORT FAIR was well attended on the 29th with stock, but the quality of the stock was not high.

A respectable attired man, named A. Irwin, was conveyed from Ballina to Mayo prison, for threatening the life of both his mother and sister some nights previously. Threats used tended to excite alarm, owing to their serious character—viz., that he would kill both by stabbing them or some other means. No reason is assigned, says that he is of singular disposition for some years past.

A young boy named Griffin, or Griffey, was drowned at Ballycorick, near Killadysert. He went to drive some sheep out of range of the tide, and, in his efforts to do so, fell into the water and was drowned by the rising and rushing tide before he could regain his feet.

AT the Cork Police office, a tin worker named Gamble was charged with having committed a murderous assault upon his wife. At a late hour on the night before, while in a drunken frenzy, he attacked the unfortunate woman with a sharp instrument belong to his trace, and hacked her face in a horrible manner. The woman stated that, on a previous occassion, he broke her jaw, and that she forgave him. The prisoner who appeared to be still under the influence of drink, was remanded for eight days.

THE Munster News says: "The business in the butter trade for the past three weeks has been unprecedented in this country for many years. Prices have been going up daily. Within the period mentioned, they have advanced 14s to 16s per cwt. Irish produce more than holds its own in the English markets, and Limerick brands are particularly successful. If prices progress at the same rate as now, it is anticipated £5 per firkin will be received at the Limerick markets on Saturday next. Various reasons are assigned for the advance of values; but principally because farmers sold off all the product in hands last month, in anticipation of a decline and that the demand, in England is beyond any heretofore known."

Sub Inspector French is conducting an inquiry into the Tallow and Ratheormac murders. The police under these officers, are searching the entire country. A number of people have been taken to Cork with the view of identifying.

AT a council meeting of the Ulster Catholic Association held on the 13th ult., in the Christian Schools, Donegal street, Belfast, the following resolution was unanimously passed: "That this council emphatically condemns the action of the Town Council in granting a site for the Cook statue in one of our principal thoroughfares, and that it entirely repudiates the vote of Alderman Hughes on this subject as in any way representing Catholic feeling or opinion on the question."

A somewhat startling reason was assigned, on the 21st ult., by one of the guardians of the Mallow Union, for increasing the salaries of the physician and apothecary of the Doneraile Dispensary District. The Chairman, Mr. Spratt' inquired if any additional duties had been thrown on these officials, and Capt Creagh replied that there had. The people, he said drank so much liquor now, that they required a great deal more physic than formerly. The statement was accepted as conclusive, and the salaries were increased by by £20 and £10 respectively, without a dissenting voice,

ACCORDING to the returns obtained by the Royal Irish Constabulary at the Metropolitan Police, who acted as enumerators at the several Irish seaports, the number of emigrants who left the ports of Ireland during the quarter ending 30th June last was 34,317 17,732 males and 16,584 females—being 13,097 less than the number who emigrated during the corresponding quarter of 1873.

THE police of Tubber, King's County, received information that a man named James Higgins was fired at while proceeding home to Collerstown, county Westmeath. On proceeding to the House of information before a magistrate, he said while going from Kilfylen on the previous Monday he was fired at with a gun from behind a hedge. He saw the flash and heard the bullet "whistle" past him. The horse he was driving ran away, and did not stop until he reached his own gate. He did not believe the outrage was of an agrarian character, but was of opinion that he was fired at on account of money which was due to him.

EASTERN NEWS.

NEW ORLEANS, September 27,—A fire broke out to-day on Chartres street and destroyed four buildings. Loss estimated at $10,000 insurance $50,000, mostly in local companies. The sufferers are Leopold Wolfe, Closterman & Baily, M. M. Bouchet Lafitte, Drefilo & Co., and Valdon Peniora.

WILKESBARRE (Pa.), September 27.—Last night four negroes assaulted a white man named James English knocked him down, and one of the negroes, named Thomas, cut his throat, partially severing the windpipe. Thomas was subsequently arrested, when a mob gathered, and the officers with great difficulty prevented his rescue and summary punishment.

HOLLY SPRINGS (Miss.), September 27.—The north bound mail train on the Mississippi Central Railroad yesterday was thrown down an embankment of over thirty feet, near here. The ladies' car and a Pullman car were turned over Nobody killed, but fifteen injured. The accident was regarded as unavoidable.

Augusta (Ga.), September 28.—There was a destructive storm at Charlestown, and considerable damage to property resulted. Portions of the battery were completely washed. There has been a wind and rain storm in this section of Georgia for the last twelve hours.

NEW YORK, September 28.—Six of a gang of counterfeiters who have been operating in North Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee, and Virginia, have been arrested, and to-day a United States Treasury Secret Service Detective overhauled at Adams Express Company's Office a box containing a large quantity of counterfeiters' tools and money.

CHICAGO, September 28.–The Council to-night ordered to engrossment an ordinance appropriating $264,000 for the purchase of additional fire engines and apparatus. An ordinance was also introduced, authorizing the Controller to negotiate a loan of $500,000, the amount to be expended in additional water mains in the business part of the city. This was referred to the Finance Committee, who it is said, will report favorably as to its passage.

NEW YORK, September 28.—The Lord Mayor of Dublin to-day visited the Normal College, a number of public schools, and the emigration depot at Castle Garden.

LENOXVILLE, September 28.—A fire starting this morning, burned all day, consuming the whole business portion of the city and about thirty private residences. Loss $100,000.

OMAHA, September 28.—Jay Gould has given $2,500 to the sufferers by grasshopper ravages in this State in addition to the $5,000 already donated by the Union Pacific Railroad.

THE international Irish-American rifle match came off at Creedmoor New York, on the 26th Sept., and resulted in a victory for the American team by a score of 934 to 931. The match was very closely contested throughout, and excited much interest.

NEW YORK, Sept., 29.—The suspension of Williamson, Griffith & Co., sugar refiners, is announced. Cause, advances to the firm of James Bishop & Co,, importers and india rubber manufacturers; which concern suspended first. It is stated that there was a close connection between the concerns. A brother of the senior member of the firm of Williamson Griffith & Co. being a partner in the firm of Bishop & Co Nothing definite can be learned as to the assets and liabilities, as neither firm has made any statement.

CHARLESTOWN, Sept., 29.—A terrible gale, amounting to a hurricane, set in here at six o'clock this morning and lasted till noon. The water was forced up to a great height, inundating the entire river front of the city, doing great damage to wharfs and pier heads, ruining the famous promenade known as the Battery, and destroying all the public baths. The shipping generally escaped; some small crafts were wrecked. Fences, trees, roofs, etc., throughout the city were demolished. Two houses reported swept away on Sullivan's Island, and one life lost.

WASHINGTON, Sept., 30.—Between 300 and 400 employes, principally women, will be discharged from the Treasury Printing Bureau, owing to the transfer of the printing of internal revenue stamps from the Treasury Department to the New York Bank Note Company.

BINGHAMTON Sept., 29th.—A collision between a passenger train and a gravel train on the Utica and Chenango Valley Road, this morning, resulted in killing one man on the passenger train and seriously wounding several others.

BROOKLYN, Sept., 28.—Moulton will to-morrow furnish bail in the sum of $20,000, with two surities, to appear for trial for an alledged libel on Edna Dean Proctor. The case has been transferred to the city Court.

WASHINGTON, Sept., 29—The monthly report of the Department of Agriculture has just been issued. It appears that the buckwheat crop is below the average in all the States except Vermont, Massachusetts, and Connecticut. In regard to tobacco, the report says that less than half a crop will be gathered this year. The only States presenting a condition above the average are Connecticut and California, The average condition of the potato crop for the entire country is 82.

FOREIGN NEWS.

LONDON, September 27.—Dispatches from Madrid say it is probable that President Serrano will take command of the central army, and meanwhile General Jovellar will replace General Pavia.

THE Republicans are preparing to dislodge the Carlists from Laguardia, in the Province of Alava.

ADVICES from Santander say that seven more German men-of-war are expected to arrive off the coast within a week.

ROME, September 27.—Mount Etna is still in a state of agitation. Rumbling noises are heard and yesterday an earthquake and shook the mountain to its base. The shocks extended to the village of Randosa, and destroyed several houses.

Havana, September 26.—A Spanish column fought some rebels yesterday near the river Largos Elorduel, and killed seven, wounded twelve, and took two prisoners. The casualities to the Spaniards were a Captain, Lieutenant, and three privates wounded.

SOME insurgents attacked Mayre, in the Eastern Department, on the 21st. They were driven back, with a loss of fifteen killed. The Spaniards lost two and five wounded.

SOME Chinese laborers on a plantation between Palos and Neuvitas mutinied early this week. The Civil Guard was called to the assistance of the proprietors, and restored order. Several of the Chinamen were wounded.

ST THOMAS, September 16 —A disturbance recently occurred in the Catholic Cathedral at Jacmel. A priest tore the Cuban colors from the coffin of a patriot, refusing to permit the introduction of politics into Catholic services. A scuffle ensued, and the priest was assaulted and pushed off the platform on which the coffin rested.

HAYTIEN advices report that the Haytien Government has imposed a heavy tax upon resident foreigners, including foreign clerks in the employment of Haytiens.

VIENNA, September 28.—It is rumored that Deak, the Hungarian Statesman, is at the point of death.

LONDON, Sept., 29.—The people of Bayonne refuse to sell coal for the German men of war, and the latter will not go to that port, as they intended, their commanders deeming it prudent not to give cause for trouble.

LONDON, September 29.—A special from Rome to the Morning Post says the French Ambassador presented to the Pope a letter from President MacMahon, announcing the withdrawal of the man of war *Oronoque* from Civita Vecchia.

QUEENSTOWN, September 28.—Among the passengers by the Steamer *Russia*, which sailed yesterday for New York, was Miss Neilson the actress.

HONGKONG, September 28—During the terrific typhoon that passed over here on the 27th instant, damage was done to American vessels as follows: The schooner "Seabird" was driven ashore; the bark "Lizzie H" lost her foremast and mainmast, and sustained damage to her hull; the ship "Lathley Rich" was seriously injured; the ship "Therese" was driven out of the harbor.

LONDON, September 30.—Details of the damage done to shipping by the typhoon at Hongkong have been received. In all, five vessels were sunk, two stranded; seven are missing, and twelve were wholly or partially dismantled.

BERNE, September 29.—All the European Governments represented in the Postal Congress, except France, have instructed their delegates to sign the convention upon the condition that it receive the support and ratification of the United States. France has reserved the right to revise the conditions before signing the convention.

LONDON, September 29.—A special dispatch from Berlin to the "Daily News" says it is reported that Russia is about to open negotiations with President Serrano.

THE "Morning Post" is informed that seventy tons of cartidges for the Carlist army leave Birmingham almost evey week.

LONDON, September 30.—The "Standard" says a report is current in Paris that Duke de Broglie will soon re-enter the Ministry.

MADRID, September 29.—Gen. Moriones has succeeded in receiving Pamplona.

IT IS reported that the correspondent of the "Kreuz Zeitung" has received warning from the Carlists that he will be arrested and shot if he crosses the frontier.

MADRID, September 29.—General Pielain has been appointed Commander of the forces in the Basque Provinces.

LONDON, September 30th.—It is reported here that Sir Charles Dilke, Member of Parliament from Chelesea and a prominent anti-Government agitator, has sent the dead body of his wife, Lady Dilke, to Vienna for cremation. The report has created quite a sensation.

LONDON, September 30th.—It is reported that Russia and England are advocating a return of Schleswig to Denmark, provided that Fort Alsen and Duppel are demolished and Denmark declared neutral territory.

THE MUSTER OF THE NORTH.

1841.

BY CHARLES GAVAN DUFFY.

[The Irish Pale resembled the borders between Scotland and England so closely in its general character, that it is no extravagent assumption to suppose that it must have given birth to a host of poems of the same class as t e Border Ballads collected by Sir Walter Scott in his own country. The same incessant feuds, the same daring adventures, the same deadly hatred, and an equally poetic people to sing their own achievements, existing in both countries; and if there are few remains of our legendary and local ballads, the disuse of the Irish language in which they were written, and the neglect of our national literature since the Elizabethan war, will account for their loss without the smallest doubt on their former existence. In fact they may be deduced as plainly from the physical and intellectual condition of the country, without any other evidence, as the use of castles for defence, which it needs no ruins and no museums to establish. If they are as completely lost as the ballads on which the history of Rome was founded, they as surely exist; and we have, in lieu of a better, that remedy for our loss which Macaulay has so successfully adopted in the case of his "Lays of Ancient Rome"—to sing for our ancestors such ballads as they probably sung for themselves. Historical songs and ballads are the best nutriment for the nationality and public spirit of a country—the recollection of the men and the achievements they celebrate act on its youth like a second conscience—they become ashamed to disgrace a land that was the mother of such men. The memory of Wallace does more for Scotland than the sermons of ten Dr. Calmers, and Kosciusko makes every Pole respectable throughout the world. Scott's own legendary ballads and poems did a thousand times more for Scotland than all he ever collected, and Burns's "Scots wha hae" was worth a hundred "Minstrelsies of the Border" in its national influence. The present ballad is founded on the rising of Ulster in 1641, at the commencement of the ten years' war. We have always denied the a leged massacre of that era, and the atrocious calumnies on Sir Phelim O'Neill; but that the natives, in ejecting the English from their towns and castles, committed various excesses is undeniable—as is equally the bitter provocation—in the plunder of their properties by James I., and the long persecution that ensued. The object o the ballad is not to excuse these excesses, which we condemn and deplore, but to give a vivid picture of the feelings of an outraged people in the first madness of successful resistance.]

Joy! joy! the day has come at last, the day of hope and pride,
And see! our crackling bonfires light old Bann's rejoicing tide,
And gladsome bell, and bugle-horn from Newry's captured Towers,
Hark! how they tell the Saxon swine, this land is ours, IS OURS!

Glory to God! my eyes have seen the ransomed fields of Down,
My ears have drunk the joyful news, "Stout Phelim hath his own."
O! may they see and hear no more, O! may they rot to clay,
When they forget to triumph in the conquest of to-day.

Now, now we'll teach the shameless Scot to purge his thievish maw,
Now, now the Courts may fall to pray, for Justice is the Law,
Now, shall the Undertaker* square, for once, his loose accounts,
We'll strike, brave boys, a fair result, from all his false amounts.

Come, trample down their robber rule, and smite its venal spawn,
Their foreign laws, their foreign church, their ermine and their lawn;
With all the specious fry of fraud that robbed us of our own,
And plant our ancient laws again beneath our lineal throne.

Our standard flies o'er fifty towers, o'er twice ten thousand men.
Down have we plucked the pirate Red never to rise again;
The Green alone shall stream above our native field and flood—
The spotless Green, save where its folds are gemmed with Saxon blood!

Pity!† no, no, you dare not Priest—not you our Father, dare
Preach to us now that godless creed—the murderer's blood to spare;
To spare his blood, while tombless still our slaughter'd kin implore,
"Graves and revenge" from Gobbin-Cliffs and Carrick's bloody shore!‡

Pity! could we "forget—forgive," if we were clods of clay,
Our martyr'd priests, our banished chiefs, our race in dark decay,
And worse than all—you know it, Priest—the daughters of our land,
With wrongs we blushed to name until the sword was in our hand!

Pity! well, if your needs must whine, let pity have its way,
Pity for all our comrades true, far from our side to day;
The prison-bound who rot in chains, the faithful dead who poured
Their blood 'neath Temple's lawless axe or Parson's ruffian sword.

They smote us with the swearer's oath, and with the murderer's knife,
We in the open field will fight, fairly for land and life;
But, by the Dead and all their wrongs, and by our hopes to-day,
One of us twain shall fight their last, or be it we or they—

They bann'd our faith, they bann'd our lives, they trod us into earth,
Until our very patience stirred their bitter hearts to mirth;
Even this great flame that wraps them now, not we but they have bred,
Yes, this is their own work, and now, their work be on their head.

Nay, Father, tell us not of help from Leinster's Norman Peers,
If we but shape our holy cause to match their selfish fears,—
Helpless and hopeless be their cause who brook a vain delay,
Our ship is launched, our flag's afloat, whether they come or stay.

Let Silken Howth, and savage Slane still kiss their tyrant's rod,
And pale Dunsany still prefer his Master to his God,
Little we'd miss their fathers' sons, the Marchmen of the Pale,
If Irish hearts and Irish hands had Spanish blade and mail?

Then, let them stay to bow and fawn, or fight with cunning words;
I fear me more their courtly acts than England's hireling swords,
Nathless their creed they hate us still, as the Despoiler hated,
Could they love us, and love their prey, our kinsmen's lost estate!

Our rude array's a jagged rock to smash the spoiler's power,
Or need we aid, His aid we have who doomed this gracious hour;
Of yore he led his Hebrew host to peace through strife and pain,
And us he leads the self-same path, the self-same goal to gain.

Down from the sacred hills whereon a SAINT§ commun'd with God,
Up from the vale where Bagnall's blood manured the reeking sod,
Out from the stately woods of Trugh, M'Kenna's plundered home,
Like Malin's waves, as fierce and fast, our faithful clans men come.

Then, brethren, on!—O'Neill's dear shade would frown to see you pause—
Our banished Hugh, our martyred Hugh, is watching o'er your cause—
His generous error lost the land—he deemed the Norman true,
O! forward! friends, it must not lose the land again in you!

*The Scotch and English adventurers planted in Ulster by James I. were called Undertakers.

†Leland the Protestant historian states that the Catholic Priests "labored zealously to moderate the excesses on war;" and frequently protected the English by concealing them in their places of worship, and even under their altars.

‡The scene of the massacre of the unoffending inhabitants of Island Magee by the garrison of Carrickfergus.

§St. Patrick whose favorite retreat was Lacale, in the County Down.]

Marshal Bazaine.

THE TRUE STORY OF HIS ESCAPE.

The following, which purports to be a true account of the manner of Marshal Bazaine's escape from the island of St. Marguerite, was communicated to the Paris correspondent of the London *Hour* by the nephew of the Marshal:

Mme Bazaine—who, let the "Reds" say what they like, will have a place in history as one of the most plucky of her sex—is within three months of becoming a mother. Some short time ago, being exceedingly anxious to have her husband near her during her time of trouble, she asked the Government to allow her to take up her residence, with a view to her confinement, in the prison where Bazaine was detained. This was refused, and refused in a manner which left a good deal to be desired on the part of kindness. MacMahon was not in fault. The subordinate who received and replied to Mme Bazaine's petition was one of the few Republicans who still hang about the Minister of the Interior's office. Not being able to gain her point, she then petitioned the President of the Republic direct, asking him to commute the sentence passed upon the Marshal into one of banishment from France. This, too, was refused; and, although MacMahon gave particular orders that his answer should be conveyed in as gentle language as possible, it was written in what I may be permitted to call Republican French—brutal and almost offensive words. Madame then put herself in communication with the Marshal's brother and others of his relatives, and it was determined to effect his escape. I observe that some of your English papers say Bazaine was on parole; that is simply false. He was not, and could not be on parole; no prisoner inside a jail can be. But he was, like all other prisoners, kept under lock and key, and could, in all honor, atttempt to escape if he wished to do so. I must tell you that of late his captivity had become intolerable to the prisoner. He is a man of very stout make, and one who had always been accustomed to a very great deal of exercise on horseback. Since, in May, 1872, he he was made a prisoner at Varseilles until now, he had never been able to move save under the eyes of a sentinel, and to walk under their never-ending supervision so disgusted him that for some time he gave it up altogether. He is now sixty-two years of age, and weighs, at the very least, some sixteen stone. To believe that such a man, and at his age, could slip down a rope hanging over a cliff that is nearly forty feet high is an astounding piece of credulity even for a French journalist. The Marshal walked out of the door of his prison a little before daylight on Monday, and yet there was no one inside the fort who was privy to his act or who played the traitor to the Government. The plan was very simple, indeed. For some weeks before hand a disguise had been prepared by Mme. Bazaine herself. Bit by bit this was brought outside the fort and hidden. The Marshal never slept in his bed that night, but a l y figure was put there to deceive the Governor when he locked up for the night. Before daybreak, about 4:45 a.m., the gates of the fort were opened as usual, and some of the garrison, as is their custom, went beyond the walls. The prisoner was dressed in a laborer's blouse to hide his bulky figure, and carried on his back a huge sack of rubbish, as if he were going to throw it into the sea. The scheme succeeded, because it was bold and plucky. No one for a moment could suspect that either the prisoner was not under lock and key, or that he would dream of walking coolly out of the fort. Once outside he had merely to walk down to where the boat was waiting, get into it, and be rowed to the steamer, which his wife had hired ready to take him away. The rope stained with blood was hung over the parapet the night before, in order to put the authorities on the wrong scent, and most effectually it did so. Even now, the popular belief is that Bazaine, a heavy, unwieldy man, who for more than two years has hardly taken enough exercise to maintain him in ordinary health, who is, moreover, sixty-two years of age, was able to scramble down a height of thirty and more feet by means of a not over stout rope, and to make his way to a boat which must have been dancing upon the waves at the risk of being dashed to pieces, so stormy was the night, so high the wind, and so great the downfall of rain.

The rest is soon told. On board the steamer they were watching for the boat; and when the latter put off from the island the steamer came slowly towards it. In ten minutes Bazaine was on board, in two hours he was on Italian ground, and before night he traveled by train to the house of I will not say who in Belgium, because it is possible French Republicans may read the *Hour*, and worthy gentlemen may get into trouble for being mixed up in a plot which every honest man must rejoice has succeeded. Here the ex-prisoner will remain a few days, but his ultimate destination is England, where he wishes to live a retired life and educate his children. I may here state what I know to be a fact, that, when the prisoner's flight was discovered, on Monday morning, no one was more surprised than his faithful aide-de-camp and true friend, Colonel Villette. It is not often that a man who is no relative, who is himself fifty years of age, and has a wife and children of his own, would volunteer to pass his time in captivity with an old chief. The Colonel did this. Since May, 1872, when the Marshal was first made a prisoner at Versailles, this gallant officer has never left him. And here I may tell you what I know for a certainty, namely, that when urged by his wife to join in the scheme for his rescue, the Marshal would only consent on the condition that neither his aide-de-camp nor any of his servants should be implicated in the matter. One person there was whose temporary blindness it was necessary to buy, and a rather heavy price was paid for the same, but that individual is safely out of France, and will not put his foot on any trap likely to catch him. But, after all, the whole proceeding did not cost much. Including her hire of steamboat and her various expenses, including making matters pleasant for a person whose name I will not mention, Mme. Bazaine got her husband at liberty for very little over 5,000 francs—£200.

Bazaine and his wife will, I fear, find some difficulty in living in England, save in the most humble manner. Her fortune was large when she married, but when Maximilian was shot, Juarez confiscated all he could lay his hands upon, and she was left with barely 10,000 francs (£400) a year. Bazaine himself had not a shilling beyond his pay as Marshal, and that he has of course lost entirely. He sold his house in the Avenue d'Elau before he was tried, and that brought him in about £4,000, which he was wise enough to put out of harm's way with friends in England.

No MAGPIE.—Dean Swift, in traveling once, called at a house. The lady of the mansion rejoiced to have so great a guest, and with much eagerness and flippancy asked him what he would have for dinner. "Will you have an apple pie, or a gooseberry pie, sir, or a cherry pie, or a plum pie, or a pigeon pie, sir." "Any pie, madame, but a magpie," replied the Dean in his usual, dry, sarcastic manner.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

New Style of Ladies' Button Boots.

PRICE, $4 50.

NEW STYLE OF PATENT BACK STRAP NEVER WEARS OUT.

Conceded by All to be the Best Made, Best Fitting and most Stylish made in San Francisco.

NOLAN BROS.

11 THIRD STREET,

Will Sell for the next Thirty Days:

$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for	$1 25
$2 50 Scalloped Vamp Boots, Ladies', for	1 75
$3 Full Scalloped Boots, Ladies', for	2 00
$2 Cloth Congress Boots, Ladies', for	1 25
$4 K. F. Buttoned Boots, Ladies', for	3 00
$1 50 Kid Slipper, Ladies', for	1 00
$3 50 White Kid Slipper, Ladies', for	2 50
$3 French Kid Slipper, Ladies', for	1 50
$8 French Kid Buttoned, Ladies', for	6 00
$6 French Kid Lace, Ladies', for	4 50
$5 Peb Goat Buttoned, Ladies', for	3 50
$4 French Kid buttoned Oxford, Ladies', for	3 00
$1 50 Cloth Slipper, Ladies,' for	75
$1 Goat Slipper, Ladies', for	50
$4 Glove Kid Congress, Ladies', for	2 50
$3 Kid Fox Congress, Ladies', for	2 00
$5 Full Scalloped Buttoned Boots, Ladies', for	3 50
$3 Scalloped Top Calf Boots, Ladies', for	2 00
$2 Calf Shoes, Misses, for	1 50
$1 50 Kid Slippers, Misses, for	1 00
$2 50 Full Scalloped Goat, Misses, for	1 50
$3 50 Peb Goat, Buttoned, Misses, for	2 50
$1 Cloth Slippers, Misses, for	50
$1 75 Calf Shoes, Children, for	1 25
$5 Box Toe Gaiters, Gents, for	3 50
$7 Alexis Ties, Gents, for	5 00
$4 French Calf Boots, Gents, for	3 00
$3 50 Sewed Congress Gaiter, Gents, for	2 50
$4 Alexis Ties, Boys, for	2 00

We are determined to close out twenty thousand dollars worth of Boots and Shoes during this month, and sacrifices may be looked for. The public and our customers sh ll have the benefit. Bargains for the million at NOLAN BROS., No. 11 Third street, first shoe store from Market. au15tf

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FASHIONABLE

Boot Maker.

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SAN FRANCISCO. jy4-tf

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Manufacturer of and Dealer in

BOOTS AND SHOES,

123 FOURTH St., (near Minna.)

Men's Boots	from $2 50 to $4 00
Men's Boots (best quality)	from 5 50 to 8 00
Boys and Youth's Boots,	from 1 50 to 3 50
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Misses' Gaiters,	from 75 to 1 50
Misses' Balmorals,	from 1 00 to 2 25
Children's French Calf	from 1 25 to 1 50
Children's French Goat	from 1 00 to 1 50

ALL OF MY OWN MAKE.

fe21tf

Thomas Healy,

Fashionable

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

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Repairingneatlydone. jly 19tf

A. M'NAMARA,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in Extra Quality

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Under Winsor House and Opposite Lincoln School.

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Remittances from the country may be sent through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express office, or any reliable banking house; but the Society will not be responsible for their safe delivery. The signature of the depositor should accompany his first deposit. A proper pass book will be delivered to the agent by whom the deposit is made.

Deposits received from $2 50 upwards.

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SAN RAFAEL

Livery and Sale Stables,

FOURTH STREET, SAN RAFAEL.

M. GILLIGAN, - - Proprietor.

Saddle Horses, Carriages and Buggies furnished at short notice and on reasonable terms. jly 12-tf

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BLACKSMITHS, CARRIAGE AND WAGON MAKERS.

JOBBING of every description executed with dispatch in a workmanlike manner.

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JOHN C. MORRISON, JR.,

Importer and Wholesale Dealer in

Fine Wines

—AND—

LIQUORS,

316 Sacramento street,

—AND—

321 Commercial street,

BETWEEN FRONT AND BATTERY STS., SAN FRANCISCO, jy4tf

JAMES DALY. H. WARD.

DALY & WARD,

IMPORTERS OF

Foreign and Domestic

Wines and Liquors,

311 SACRAMENTO STREET,

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fe21tf

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IRISH-AMERICAN HALL,

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J. W. McDONALD,

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Fine Wines, Liquors & Cigars,

1151 Market street,

And N. W. cor. Sansome and Merchant streets,

sep5tf SAN FRANCISCO.

P. J. McMahon,

Formerly of the Russ House, has removed to the

NEVADA SALOON,

(Formerly known as the Kremlin,)

236 Montgomery Street,

East side, between Pine and Bush,

Where he will be glad to see his numerous friends and he public generally. au29tf

Wine Rooms,

—OF THE—

MERCHANTS EXCHANGE,

CALIFORNIA STREET,

JAMES IRWIN.

ap11tf

LAFAYETTE BREWERY,

725 Green Street.

THOMAS GROGAN AND A. ANSTETT,

PROPRIETORS.

ap25tf

"Faith and Fatherland—Help Where Help Is Needed."

This is the cry of Ireland's trusted friend, Sister MARY FRANCIS CLARE (the Nun of Kenmare.)

GRAND LOTTERY

....AND....

DRAWING OF PRIZES

FOR THE POOR OF KENMARE,

COUNTY KERRY, IRELAND.

TO BUILD A HOME

....FOR....

Destitute Irish Girls.

This will be under the management of

THE NUN OF KENMARE.

TO BE HELD IN BOSTON,

ON THE 2D DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1875

Under the auspicies of some of the leading Catholics of this City.

First Prize—A most magnificent Banner set in jewels and pearls, with tapestry centre representing St. Patrick blessing the Irish Nation. Size 9 by 7 feet. Made specially by the Nuns of Kenmare. The value of this banner has been declared by a competent judge to be $5,000. This banner will be offered to the Societies to vote for it.

Second Prize—A magnificent Limerick Lace Bridal Dress, Veil and Opera Cloak, with a tiara of Irish diamonds, necklets and bracelets, etc. Value, $1,500.

Third Prize—A beautiful Irish Poplin Dress, designed expressly for the purpose—a white ground with gold shamrocks—with a splendid set of Gold Ornaments, after ancient Irish models. Value, $1,000.

Fourth Prize—A Set of Irish Point Lace Handkerchiefs, to be embroidered with the name of the winner. Value, $300.

Fifth Prize—A beautiful Baby Robe, Hood and Cape, in Irish Guipure Lace. The pattern has been designed expressely for this Lottery, with the harp and shamrocks. Value, $250.

Sixth Prize—A magnificent Black Limerick Lace Tunic, with body trimmings and Lace Shawl, to match. Value, $300.

Seventh Prize—A White Lace Shawl of Irish Point, of exquisite work. Value, $200

Eighth Prize—A complete Set of Views of celebrated Irish Scenery, in a magnificent Album of Killarney orbutus wood. Value, $100.

Ninth Prize—Model of an Ancient Irish Harp, in Killarney bog oak, studded with Irish diamonds. Value, $150.

Also, 740 other prizes, including several Gold Watches, pieces of Silk, Oil Paintings, Writing Cases, etc., all of which are Irish manufacture, and varying in value from ten to five hundred dollars.

TICKETS ONE DOLLAR.

Any person disposing of twenty tickets will receive in return, free of cost, a large-sized magnificent photograph of the Nun of Kenmare.

NOTICE.—Any person disposing of sixty tickets will be presented with a free ticket for a special drawing of all prizes, the lowest of which will be valued at twenty dollars.

In order to give charitably-disposed parties more confidence, most of the prizes have been already brought out, and will be exhibited in some of the leading cities, in order that the people may see that the Nun of Kenmare has spared no pains to make this in every way worthy of the very generous and good-hearted people of the United States.

Mr. Laurence O'Neill Fogarty has been entrusted with the entire management, and will remain in America until all is completed. He takes the place of other agents whom, for various reasons, Sister M. F. Clare has been obliged to discontinue.

Tickets may be had from the Convent direct, or from Laurence O'Neill Fogarty, care of C. H. Callahan, Esq., 48 State street, Boston, Mass; or from office of this paper.

The winning numbers, with the names of those who have secured prizes, will be published in the daily papers the day after the drawing, also in the *American Gael, Irish World, Pilot, Leader, Sentinel* and NATIONALIST. au22tf

Dry Goods.

E. SUPPLE,

838 Market St.,

HAS NOW A FULL AND COMPLETE ASSORTment of Fall and Winter

DRESS GOODS

Which we offer to the public at very

Low Prices,

Consisting, in part, of Black and Fancy

SILKS,

IRISH POPLINS, SHAWLS,

And a full supply of

Fancy Goods,

We invite special attention to our supply of

Black Goods.

Table Linens

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HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,

To Hotels and Boarding-houses at Wholesale Prices.

RIBBONS

A Specialty at importers' rates.

Orders from the country promptly attended to at lowest rates.

E. SUPPLE,

838 Market street.....Nearly opposite Fourth.

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CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

IMPORTED CIGARS,

Of the Best Brands, and at most Reasonable Prices, can always be had at the

Brooklyn Hotel Cigar Stand.

A Fine Assortment of Chewing and Smoking Tobacco always on hand. no29tf

S. A. GORDON. M. BURKE.

Market street Cigar Store,

CORDON & BURKE,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

HAVANA CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

843 MARKET STREET,

Opposite Fourth street.....SAN FRANCISCO

f14tf

B. C. DUFFY,

CIGAR Manufacturer.

No. 950 Market Street,

Corner of Powell

SAN RANCISCO.

We employ none but white help.

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S. VAN PRAAG,

Dealer in Imported

Cigars and Tobacco,

No. 30 MONTGOMERY STREET,

Opposite Lick House, San Francisco.

CIGARS BY BOX AT JOBBING RATES.

je13 tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

PETER FERNANDEZ. PETER AGUIRRE.

FERNANDEZ & AGUIRRE,

Fashionable Hatters,

No. 329 Kearney St., bet. Pine and Bush,

San Francisco.

Hats Made to Order and Renovated. jy25tf

GIANT POWDER.

To the Miners and others. You will save fifty per cent by using the GIANT POWDER exclusively.

Giant Powder No. 2,

is superior to any other blasting material for bank blasting, Coal Mines, and all medium hard rock.

PRICE—Fifty cents per pound.

BANDMAN, NIELSON, & Co., Gen. Agents.

No. 210 Front street, San Francisco. jy4-tf

MISS NORAH SULLIVAN,

No. 300 Kearny street,

BETWEEN BUSH AND PINE STREETS,

[Formerly of Market street.]

LADIES' HAIR-DRESSER

And Importer of

Human Hair and Toilet Articles.

Orders from the country promptly attended to. sept5tf

Furniture Wanted.

KING WANTS, THIS WEEK, $10,000 WORTH OF SECOND-HAND FURNITURE, to fill country orders; also, Grocery Stores and Saloons bought.

M. L. KING,

sep12tf 537 California and 19 Fourth st.

Long Battle Between Oxen.

The Augusta (Me.) *Journal* has the following account of a protracted battle between two oxen in that State: Mr. Corydon Chadwick and Mr. Sullivan Erskine have a pasture in common at South China, which they use for the pasturage of cattle. They have the present season had several yokes of cattle in the pasture. Mr. Chadwick and Mr. Erskine have each an ox with looped or crooked horn, the right horn of one and the left of the other having that peculiar formation. These oxen were turned loose into the common pasture, and it was between them on that spot that the pitched battle of which we are to speak took place. For several days these cattle had been missing; when the other cattle came up these were not among the number. How many days they had been missing before search was instituted was not definitely known, but becoming alarmed the owners went in quest of them. Coming to an opening in the woods, covering an area of about an acre, Mr. Chadwick, who went in search, came upon a sickening spectacle. The lopped horns of the oxen clasped, and the exhausted animals, united compactly, stood face to face, waiting for death, having apparently giving up the struggle. It is supposed that while they were engaged in play their horns became entangled: failing to disconnect themselves, a terrible struggle of several days took place. The open space was literally torn up, as though it had been plowed with a subsoil plow. When they were turned into the pasture they were large, fat, seven feet oxen, but now they had become so emaciated and famished that a person could almost clasp them round with his arms. They were perfectly docile when found, but Mr. Chadwick could not untie the knot. The horn of each was sunk into the other's head, and it was only by calling help and sawing the horns off that a seperation could be effected. There were festering sores where the horns went in. Thus a mortal conflict, lasting eight days, had been going on between these oxen, who in that time had not partaken of any sustenance, and perhaps had not been able to lie down. Their jaws had to be pried open and gruel administered to them. Their heads had been united so closely that their faces were bare to the bone. It is possible the animals may live.

INCLEMENCY OF THE CANADIAN WINTER.—"A Bohemian," who has written several letters to the Times regarding Canada, sums up the correspondence by a reply to an opponent who challenged the accuracy of his statements regarding the inclemency of the winter in Canada. He writes:—"As to the degree of heat and cold, I affirm that I am correct. If your correspondent has really been in Canada during the winter, he must have seen people walking in muffled furs, and buffalo skins covering every part of their face, and he must have seen market people, after arriving in town, placed before a large fire and literally thawed down before they could transact their business. As to that portion of 'Another Bohemian's' letter which suggests that there is some employment for agricultural labourers, I quite agree with him, but must contradict his statement that the dismissals after harvest are greater in England than in Canada. I am sure I speak within reason when I say that a farmer will employ twenty men in the harvest if he can get them, and out of these twenty he will not give winter employment to four. But I can tell 'Another Bohemian' a little more, perhaps, than he knows concerning skilled labour—the better class of carpenters, for instance, are seldom wanted; in the bush the rough axeman is the fellow who does all the work; he will with a peculiar axe cut down a tree, convert the wood into wheel-barrows, and even tables and chairs, without any other instrument within a very short time, and then turn his attention to chopping or any other rough work that is required; for be it known that when wheel-barrows enough are made there are no additional ones constructed for disposal or barter.

FROM FRANCE TO ENGLAND.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia press: writes two hours ago I left England, and here is France! England, robust, ruddy and self assuring—France, prim, peculiar and opinionated. At Folkstone the sea shore was full of gaily dressed crowds, and there was hardly any visible commerce. At Boulogne there were great ships unloading, and sailors and tar and nets and "ancient and fishlike smell." Workingmen in blue blouses, and women without bonnets or caps, old and young, with curious shoes, some wooden and some slippers. It was a picturesque contrast. At the French station we got a lunch for five franks, and a bottle of red wine Hungry as tigers, and about as equal to the French language as that ferocious Oriental, it was a good dinner, and cheap considering we have to ask and pay for it with our silver tongue. From Boulogne to Paris all the English vegetation gone and with it the English houses and farms. A long waste of nearly 200 miles of willows and poplars and the sepulchral stone that prevails in France from chateau to cottage; women in the fields cutting the grass and grain, following the horses, and bending over among the vegetables for the towns. It was so dry and white, and evidently so sterile, and the crops looked so thin and the little houses so broken and the roads so ghastly that I shut my eyes and longed for the green lanes of England or for the broad, fresh acres of Chester and Lancaster in my own native Pennsylvania, to come back to me.

MILL men complain that there is a serious lack of cars in the vicinity of Truckee for the transportation of lumber. This is caused by the fact that the railroad company have been sending all their available rolling stock west of the Sierras to aid in moving the grain crops of the State to tidewater.

ROWDYISM IN BIRMINGHAM.—Upwards of twenty persons, suffering from wounds and contusions sustained in drunken brawls and street rows, were, on Saturday, treated at the Birmingham hospitals. One of the patints, a bricklayer, named Irwin, had, while drunk, received a murderous blow on the head with a poker. He was taken in an insensible state to the hospital, and kept there. His assailant, who was taken into custody, also receive a severe scalp wound from a stone thrown by a bystander. The remainder of the cases comprise some half-dozen kicking affrays, one or two stabs, and a large number of scalp wounds more or less serious.—*Mercury*, August 25.

SINCE Ralston threw open the Belmont wharf to the free use of shippers, a vessel is seen off the town nearly every day in the week.

B. W. ARNOLD on Thursday commenced suit in Napa City, against G. B. Crane for $20,000, for alleged libel in the report of the late Grand Jury, of which defendant was foreman.

THERE will be no delay about the construction of the proposed road from Belmont to the San Andres Valley.

The following extracts from an article from the Dublin Irishman might furnish a not altogether unnecessary lesson to some of our polemical contemporaries.

Controversial Courtesy.

It is greatly to be desired that those who indulge in argument should have learned logic, or, failing this preliminary knowledge, that they should know the rules of courtesy and observe them.

There is such a thing as disputatiousness, and we fear some of our countrymen are unduly given to it. At wakes and fairs, and other places of public resort, the disputatious individuals quickly make themselves remarked. The war of words begins, goes on and concludes in the midst of a circle of admiring listeners, who stir up the flagging zeal of the "arguflers," by stimulating expressions. It is a species of duel—though it can scarcely be called an "intellectual" duel—It is a struggle for the mastery, which requires a certain amount of mental aptitude, quickness, and skill.

Our opinion of those argumentative persons is not, therefore, so high as they might expect—for we think that there is "much cry and little wool" in their operations. Granted the "argumentation" may make the mind nimble and apt at repartee. That is something. It is better for our peasants, for instance, to be quickened in this way, than to be slow and heavy in head like those English farmers whom Reade describes as uttering but a word or two during a Harvest Home dinner. Therefore, a "disputation" itself may not only be harmless, but may be useful. But this danger grows with it. Wherever it is pushed far, wherever excitement increases, wherever emulation is stimulated by onlookers, vanity becomes supreme, and the desire to succeed the dominant passion.

Then it is not a search after truth. Truth and thought perish in a struggle for the mastery between the vanities of men.

In those rural "disputations" it must not be thought that coarse vituperation is generally allowed, nor must it be imagined that incidents of private life are dragged out before the public. That would be to confound disputants with Billingsgate abusemongers—a confusion by no means to be made. No doubt, in some of our slums and alleys Billingsgate may still be heard, but only from fish fags and the like.

Our Irish rural disputants have a certain code of courtesy. They know that to show bad temper would be to lose the day; they know also that to be abusive and personal would be sure, not only to bring down the censure of the audience, but also, perhaps, to provoke a fight. The arbitrament of the duel may have gone from our upper classes; it still remains with our lower. Pistols and swords are not, indeed, the weapons used, but weapons no more make the duello than the cowl the monk. The shillelah gives a sword exercise which demands nice dexterity, fists are natural clubs always at hand.

The duel, therefore, still exists amongst our peasantry, and that would seem to keep disputations within the bounds of courtesy—if there were nothing else. But there is a natural politeness in the breasts of our people, as a rule, which makes them unwilling to transgress the limits of courtesy, because they do not like to wound the feelings of their neighbors.

It is much to be regretted that this national courtesy does not prevade all who contribute controversially to newspapers in this country.

If they possessed this courtesy they would refrain from abusive language.

If they studied logic they would know that abuse instead of strengthening an argument masks it, and causes reasoning men to look upon their pleas with aversion.

Some time ago, it began to be plain to us that we should have to say something, by way of remonstrance, against the tone which public controversies were fast assuming in Ireland. Writers, too often speakers sometimes, contented themselves with the slenderest exertion of their minds, in the shape of reasoning, but vituperation began to grow more and more prominent. It is often difficult, it is almost always laborious, to prove a man to be in the wrong—but how simple, easy, and swift it is to denounce him as an evil doer! Hence, we have noticed that many prefer the broad and easy path which leads to denunciations, before the narrow and rugged path of reasoning and truth. They take excellent care not to run the risk of "defying reason"—but vituperation is not the service of truth.

TURKISH WOMEN'S RIGHTS.—For some time Turkish ladies residing near the European suburbs of Constantinople have made a habit of enjoying a daily drive up and down the Taxim road, which skirts the grounds of the Cafe du Croissant on the one side and the artillery barracks on the other. On Friday afternoon especially there is often a brilliant collection of equipages circulating at this spot, and a numerous gathering of pedestrians assembled to gaze at their fair Turkish occupants. The Ministry of Police, however, has just issued a strict order forbidding the resort to this public promenade of Turkish ladies in carriages. A similar prohibition was issued some time ago, but it does not appear to have produced much effect The "hanoums" are probaly no great readers of the light literature of police regulations.—"Levant Herald".

General Garbaldi has only three persons with him on the Island of Caprera. First, M. Basso; next, a countryman about twenty, and, lastly, an old female cook. His dwelling, as it is known, is of the most simple kind. The principal room that occupied by himself, contains only a fireplace, a bed, a few chairs, a sid-board, and in the corner a heap of books. There is also a plaster bust of Colonel Nullo, who died in Poland, a large potrait in oil of the American General Flores. This is the richest chamber of the house. The island produces plenty of almonds, figs and grapes, but only a few orange and lemon trees, transplanted thither by Garibaidi and cultivated by himself. Goats abound, and there are a considerable number of wild oats.

A CRUEL TRICK.—Now are the days in England when of old Mr. Pickwick pursued the hunt in the graceful wheelbarrow, and Mr. Winkle's fancy lightly turned to thoughts of cutaway coats and gore. The season has started a trick particularly aggravating. To the area door of the respectable Londoner comes a huge basket covered with railway labels securely fastened, and yet permitting a tantalizing glimse of grouse feathers or a bare's tail. The feelings of that respectable Londoner are such that he asks no questions, but straightway pays the smiling porter the heavy fee for carriage, with something for himself, and while the porter skips around the corner it is opened, and to the frantic delight of the recipient found to contain an appetizing layer of bricks concealed in heather.

AN Odd Fellows' Hall is to be erected at Fresno City.

Business Directory.

☞ We have compiled the following Business Directory from the advertisements in this paper; it will be found a convenient reference for intending purchasers, both in city and country, in almost every branch of goods. As none but the most respectable house advertise in the NATIONALIST, each customer may rest assured o corteous treatment and good value:

AMUSEMENTS.
California Theatre, Bush street, above Kearny.

AUCTIONEERS.
M. L. King, 637 California st, and 19 Fourth st.

ALE AND PORTER.
Edw. C. Slorah, 708 Sansome, near Jackson st.

BOOKS & STATIONERS.
H. S. Crocker, cor Sacramento and Sansome sts.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
M F Walsh, 905½ Market street, corner Fifth.
Thos Healy, 677 Mission street, near Third.
William O'Connell, 818 Howard street (Irish-American Hall).
John Leddy, 123 Fourth, corner Minna street.
Nolan Bros, 11 Third street.
A. McNamara, 12 Fifth street.
California Association, 19 Third street.

BANKING.
Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, N E corner Montgomery and Market streets.

BRASS AND STEAM FITTERS.
Weed & Kingwell, California Brass Works, 125 First street.
Dixon Bros, Steam and Gas Fitters, 406 Montgomery street.

CUTLERY.
M Price, store 415 Kearny street; factory, 10 Stevenson street.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.
B G Duffy, 950 Market street, corner Powell.
Brooklyn Hotel cigar stand, Bush street.
Gordon & Burke, 845 Market street.
S. Van Praag, 30 Montgomery st.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
J O'Connor, 59 Clay street, corner Drumm.
McKenna & Greany, west side Drumm, between Clay and Washington.

CONFECTIONERS,
Pellet & Fisher, 403 Davis street, between Washington and Jackson.
Huston & Probasco, 122 Kearny st.

DRY GOODS.
John G Talbot & Co, 28 Kearny street.
E. Supple, 838 Market st.
Gleeson & Fell, Market st, between 5th and 6th.

DENTISTS,
Dr S H Roberts, 142½ Fourth street, near Howard.

FLOURING MILLS, &c.
John Bigley, Eureka Mills, 210 Sacramento street.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Isaac Selig, 218 Kearny street bet Bush and Sutter.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.
P Kelly, N E cor Fourth and Minna streets.
P. Hartigan, 164 First street, cor Howard also. N E cor Twelfth and Folsom streets.
John J Reardon, cor Third and Everett streets, bet Mission and Howard.
P T Flynn & Son, cor Howard and Eighth streets.
John A. Lennon, 313 Clay street.
Toner & Horgan, Stalls 13 & 14 Grand Central Market.

HATTERS,
Fernandez & Aguirre, 329 Montgomery st.

HORSE SHOERS.
Donohue & Co., 8 Everett street, near 3d.
J. Duane, 817 Market st.

HAIR-DRESSING.
Miss Norah Sullivan 300 Kearny st.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.
Washington Hotel, 519 Mission street, bet First and Second.
Montgomery's Hotel, 227 and 229 Second street.
Manhattan House, 704 and 707 Fro t street, bet Pacific and Broadway.
South End Oyster House, 672 Howard street, n ar Third.
Golden Eagle Hotel, 402, 404 and 406 Broadway street.
Central Hotel, 814 and 816 Sansome street.
New Franklin House, 321 Pacific street.
Broadway Hotel, 212 Broadway.
Western Hotel, 214 and 216 Broadway.

LAW.
P Cummins, Rooms 14 and 15 Court Block, and 641 Merchant street.
M Whaling, Room 17 Downey Block, Los Angeles, Cal.
M Cooney, Room No. 7 Court Block, and 636 Clay st.
John Burke Phillipps, Dunbar Alley, rear City Hall.
A. M. Heslep, S. E. cor Montgomery and Clay.
J. F Sullivan, 637 Kearny st.
W. H. Aikin, Soldiers' War Claim Agency, 34 Montgomery st.

LIVERY STABLES.
R Dowling, 610 Howard street, bet Second and New Montgomery.
San Rafael Livery and Sale Stables, Fourth street, San Rafael, Marin county, Cal.
David Kanary, 362 Bush st.

MEDICAL.
Paul M Brenan, 127 Montgomery street.
Dr Aborn, 213 Geary street.
Dr J D Callaghan, 852 Folsom Street.
Dr Doherty, 519 Sacramento st, cor Leidesdorff.
Mrs. A. B. Barter, 406 Post st.

MERCHANT TAILORS.
John Kavanagh, 15 New Montgomery street, (Grand Hotel).
M Short, 527 Commercial st, cor Leidesdorff.
Kenny & Sheahan, 24 Third st.
P. S. Molony, 218 Bush st.

MIRRORS, PICTURES, &c.
D Drady, 243 Fourth street, bet Howard and Folsom.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Philadelphia Brewery, Second street, near Folsom.
Wm J Blythe, Band Master 3d Irish Regt, N G C.
Lafayette Brewery, 725 Second street.
Alameda Carriage Factory, cor. Santa Clara and St. Mary sts, San Jose.
South Park Market, 432 Third st.
P. S. Malone, Official Short-hand Reporter, Room 10 Knox Block, San Jose.
John Ward, Asphaltum Roofer, S. W. cor Third and Stevenson sts.
Mark Bradley, American Bakery, St. John's street, San Jose.

NOTARIES PUBLIC.
H C Blake, 333 Montgomery street.

POWDER.
Giant Powder, 210 Front street.

PRINTING HOUSES.
John H Carmany & Co, 409 Washington street.
Cosmopolitan Printing Co, 505 Clay street.

REAL ESTATE.
Levy & Levitzky, 306 Montgomery st.

STOVES AND TINWARE.
J. M. Bryan, 130 2d street.

UNDERTAKERS.
James McGinn, 717 Market street.
Flanagan & Gallagher, 834 Market street.
Thomas Golden, 917 Market st.

WINES AND LIQUORS.
P F Brady, 610 Market street, and 11 Post street.
P J Tannian, 24 Third street.
Daly & Ward, 311 Sacramento street, bet Front and Davis.
Yate's Branch Saloon, cor Third and Market streets.
Fredericksburg Eintracht Saloon, 546 California street.
Michael Ryan, 134 Fourth street, bet Minna and Howard.
J H Dougherty, 515 California street.
Jas Irwin, Merchants' Exchange, California st.
Celtic Club House, T F Baines, 1022 Market street.
Thomas Callan, S. E. cor. Merchant and Montgomery.
M. Warde & Co, 303 Battery st.
John Kenny, 515 Front st.
Lyman Rafferty & Co, 416 Battery st.
John C. Morrison, Jr, 316 Sacramento st. and 321 Commercial st.
J. J. McDonald, 1151 Market st, and N. W. corner Sansome and Merchant sts.
P. J. McMahon, Nevada Saloon, 236 Montgomery st.
Richards & Harrison, 314 and 316 Battery sts.
Henry Brader, 621 Sansome st.
M J Ryan, 468 Seventh street, Oakland, Cal.
Thos O Neil, S E cor Washington and Seventh streets, Oakland, Cal.

WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKERS.
Jackson Michigan Wagon, cor California and Davis streets.
Z. H. Cunningham, 654, 654 and 658 Howard street.

D. DRADY,

248 FOURTH STREET, (bet. Howard & Folsom,)

IMPORTER, MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Looking Glasses, Chromos, Engravings, Etc.

Framing and regilding done in the neatest and cheapest manner. Goods sold on weekly instalments. aug16tf

MEDICAL.

PRIVATE MEDICAL AID
QUICK CURES
MODERATE CHARGES
DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S
PRIVATE MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE

(FOUNTED IN 1853.)

No. 519 Sacramento Street, corner of Leidesdorff street (a few doors below the What Cheer House.) Private entrance on Leidesdorff street, San Francisco.

Established expressly to afford the afflicted sound and scientific Medical Aid, in the treatment and cure of all Private and Chronic Diseases, cases of secrecy, and all sexual disorders.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

DR. W. K. DOHERTY RETURNS HIS SINCERE thanks to his numerous patients for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of CHRONIC DISEASES of the LUNGS, LIVER, KIDNEYS, DIGESTIVE and GENITO-URINARY ORGANS, and all private diseases, viz.: SYPHILIS, in all its forms and stages; SEMINAL WEAKNESS, and all the horrid consequences of self-abuse; GONORRHOEA, GLEET, STRICTURES, NOCTURNAL and DIURNAL EMISSIONS, SEXUAL DEBILITY, DISEASES OF THE BACK and LOINS, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER and KIDNEYS, etc., etc.; and he hopes his long experience and successful practice will continue to insure him a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against diseases of all kinds. He cures without mercury, charges moderate, treats his patients in a correct and honorable way, and has references of unquestionable veracity from men of known respectability and high standing in society. All parties consulting him by letter or otherwise, will receive the best and gentlest treatment and implicit secrecy.

DR. DOHERTY would call attention to the following certificates, from two of his patients, who having fully recovered their health, desire to make known their remedial agent. It will be seen their statements are fully authenticated by a Notary public.

The welfare of society imperiously demands their publicity, and they are given more to warn the unwary than to sound the praises of a Physician, of whom hundreds of like cases can be cited, during a practice of more than twenty years.

A CASE OF GLEET AND STRICTURE.

DR. DOHERTY—Dear Sir: I feel my health so fully restored that, in common gratitude, I believe I should make you some written acknowledgment, for your fee was small for the work performed.

I arrived in this city from the East about one year ago, and was then suffering from an old case of Gleet, complicated with Stricture. Being a stranger in the city, and believing that those doctors who gave such positive assurances of success were necessarily the best, I placed myself in their charge, and continued under their treatment until I had lost nearly all hope and a considerable sum of money.

I wish to say now that you are the sixth doctor I have employed, and the only one that has ever done me any service. My Gleet is wholly cured, the Stricture is all removed, and my general health is better than it has been for years.

In conclusion, I would say to the many unfortunate who require medical advice, if you have any doubts as to whom you should employ, ask DR. DOHERTY for my address and call and see me. (I keep a store in this city.) My experience may save you many dollars.

I would also add that in the early stage of my disease, I used a large amount of the preparations advertised as infallible cures for Gonnorhœa, Gleet, etc., but never derived any benefit from them.

I am, Doctor, very truly yours, L—— H——
San Francisco, June 15th, 1864.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of June, A. D. 1864,
[L. S.] A. S. GOULD, Notary Public.

Seminal Weakness—A Sworn-to Certificate of Most Remarkable Cure of Spermatorrhœa.

A desire to benefit suffering humanity, and a feeling of gratitude to DR. W. K. DOHERTY, alone induces me to make this statement. For many years I had been afflicted with that fearful disease known as "Spermatorrhœa" or Seminal weakness, the result of self-abuse, but till 1855 experienced but little trouble or inconvenience. In that year, however, I had Seminal weakness to a fearful extent which was soon followed by the most alarming symptoms, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of vision, nervousness and general debility. My mind, too, was affected to such an extent as to seriously impair my memory; my ideas were confused and spirits depressed. I was averse to society, had evil forebodings and self-distrust, and was entirely unfitted for any of the duties of life. From 1855 to the summer of 1863, I employed the very best medical talent I could find, and spent several hundred dollars, but in no instance obtained more than temporary relief. I had about concluded there was no relief for me in this world, but reading DR. DOHERTY'S card I thought I should call and see him, as he charged nothing for consultation. I had an interview with the doctor at his office, in Sacramento st eet, and his fee for treatment was so reasonable, I determined to try him, though I did not expect much benefit from his treatment. On the fifth of December last I placed myself under his care; in one week I found myself very much improved, and now, after five weeks' treatment, I feel thoroughly cured of all my troubles, and in the enjoyment of the best of health. Hoping that my experience may be of benefit to others similarly afflicted, I subscribe myself,

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of January, A. D. 1864.
[L. S.] A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public.

TO FEMALES.

When a female is enervated, or afflicted with disease, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular power, palpitation of the heart, irritability, nervousness, extreme urinary difficulties, derangement of digestive functions, general debility, and all other diseases peculiar to females, she should go or write at once to the celebrated female doctor, W. K. DOHERTY, at his Medical Institute and consult him about her troubles and disease. The Doctor is effecting more cures than any other Physician in the State of California. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately and save yourself from painful sufferings and premature death. All married ladies whose delicate health or other circumstances prevent an increase in their families, should write or call at DR W. K. DOHERTY'S Medical Institute, and they will receive every possible relief and help.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Patients (male or female) residing in any part of the country however distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr Doherty in their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred. The Doctor is a regular graduate, and may be consulted with perfect confidence.

If the case be fully and candidly described, personal communication will be unnecessary, as instructions for diet, regimen, and the general treatment of the case itself (including the remedies,) will be forwarded without delay, and in such a manner as to convey no idea of the purport of the letter or parcel so transmitted.

Consultations at the office or by letter, FREE. Permanent cure guaranteed or no pay. Address,

W. K. DOHERTY, M. D.,
San Francisco, Cal.

SPERMATORRHŒA.

DR. DOHERTY has published an important pamphlet embodying his own views and experiences in relation to Impotency, or Virility, being a short treatise on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical Debility consequent on this affection, and other diseases of the sexual organs.

This little work contains information of the utmost value to all, whether married or single, and will be sent FREE by mail on receipt of six cents in postage stamps for return postage. Address

W. K. DOHERTY, M. D.,
ap4tf San Francisco, Ca

LAW DIRECTORY

M. WHALING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE—Room No. 17 Downey Block,
LOS ANGELES, CAL. jly5-t

M. COONEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
No. 7 Court Block, 636 Clay Street,
And 645 Merchant Street, bet. Kearny and Montgomery.
Residence, 312 Seventh st, SAN FRANCISCO.
ap25tf

P. CUMMINS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Rooms 14 and 15 Court Block, No. 636 Clay Street, and No. 641 Merchant street, San Francisco. ap5-tf

A. M. HESLEP,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
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Offices—S. E. corner of Montgomery and Clay streets. Entrance on Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.
sept5-6m

SOLDIERS'
WAR CLAIM AGENCY,
No. 34 Montgomery Block,
SAN FRANCISCO.

W. H. AIKEN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND COMMANDER OF THE Grand Army of the Republic in California and Nevada, will give prompt attention to the collection of Additional Travel Pay, now due California and Nevada Volunteers discharged more than three hundred miles from home. Soldiers can depend on fair dealing. Information given free of charge. When writing enclose stamp for reply and state company and regiment and whether you have a discharge. Congress has extended the time for filing claims for additional Bounty under act of July 28, 1866, to January, 1875, so all such claims must be made before that time. Original Bounty of $100 has been allowed all volunteers who enlisted before July 22, 1861, for three years, if not paid the same when discharged. Land Warrants can be obtained for services rendered before 1855, but not for services in the late war. Pensions for late war and war of 1812 obtained and increased when allowed for less than disability warrants, but no pensions are allowed to Mexican and Florida war soldiers. State of Texas has granted Pensions to surviving veterans of Texas Revolution. New Orleans and Mobile Prize Money is now due and being paid. W. H. Aiken also attends to General Law and Collection Business. sep5-4m

JOHN BURKE PHILLIPS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Dunbar Alley, Rear of City Hall,
San Francisco. je13tf

J. F. SULLIVAN,
Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law,
No. 637 KEARNY STREET,
Bet. Clay and Commercial sts.,
SAN FRANCISCO. sep12-3m

NOTARIES PUBLIC AND COLLECTORS.

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All kinds of Instruments drawn up carefully in legal form, and at reasonable charges. Depositions taken at all hours in any part of the city.
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McKenna & Greany.,
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J. O. Connor & Co.,
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59 Clay street, corner of Drumm. my10-tf

PETER J. KELLY,
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Lennon & Kelly,
....DEALERS IN ....
Groceries and Provisions,
CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS.
BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ET
Southeast Corner of Fourth and Minna Streets, Francisco. mh9-

MURRAY, WHITE & CO.
CALIFORNIA LAND AND COMMISSI AGENCY,
330 Pine st, S. F, Rooms 33 and 34.
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Choice Grain, Grazing, Timber and Min Lands for Sale, in quantities to suit, in all parts of California.
Collections made, loans negotiated and insuran fected on the most favorable terms.
Land from $2.50 to $5.00 per acre. jy1

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TONER & HORGAN,
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BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, HAMS, BA LARD, ETC., ETC.
13 and 14 Grand Central Market.
Particular attention paid to country consign All orders promptly attended to. Goods deliver of charge. my

WM. J. BLYTHE,

Band Master 3d Irish Regiment, N
RESIDENCE—283 Stevenson street.—PLACE NESS—At P. J. Tannian's, cor. Stevenson and T Orders from the country promptly attended to. [mh21-tf]

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 3, 1874.

"Nationality is no longer an unmeaning or despised name among us. It is welcomed by the higher ranks; it is the inspiration of the bold, and the hope of the people; it is the summary name for many things; it seeks a literature made by Irishmen and colored by our scenery, manners and characters; it desires to see Art applied to express Irish thoughts and belief; it would make our music sound in every parish at twilight, our pictures sprinkle the walls of every house, and our poetry and history sit at every hearth. It would thus create a race of men full of a more intensely Irish character and knowledge, and to that race it would give Ireland; it would give them the seas of Ireland to sweep with their nets and launch on with their navy, the harbors of Ireland to receive greater commerce than any island in the world; the soil of Ireland to live on by more millions than starve here now; the fame of Ireland it enhance by their genius and valor. The Independence Ireland to guard by laws and arms."

THOMAS DAVIS.

"Who is abject enough to despair of the Cause of Right, and Truth, and Freedom."

JOHN MITCHEL, Oct. 25th, 1853.

COUNTRY AGENTS FOR THE "IRISH NATIONALIST."

J. J. LANE.....Nortonville, Contra Costa Co
PETER KERNS.....Salinas City, Monterey Co
ARTHUR ATTRIDGE.....Watsonville, Santa Cruz Co
THOS. QUINN.....Pino, Placer Co
MICHAEL LEONARD.....Santa Cruz, Santa Cruz Co
THOS. OAKES.....San Jose, Santa Clara Co
JOHN P. SARSFIELD.....Sacramento, Sacramento Co
JAS. CADDEN.....Julian City, San Diego Co
BERNARD McCREESH.....Crescent City, Del Norte Co
DANIEL HARLEY.....Vallejo, Solano Co
BARTHOLOMEW COLGAN.....Virginia City, Nev
WILLIAM REDMOND.....Gold Hill, Nev
THOMAS WOGAN.....Silver City, Nev
JOHN L. REIDY.....Merced City, Merced Co
DANIAL F. HAYES.....Denver, Colorado.
F. M. CARROLL.....San Diego
J. A. MULDOWNEY.....Stockton
JAMES McGOVERN.....Gilroy

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

B. J. KILLIAN, Chicago.—Your letter received. The papers have been sent as you requested. We are pleased to hear that the IRISH NATIONALIST is appreciated by the true Irishmen of Chicago.

JOHN BUTLER, Bald Hill.—Your letter and coin package received. Thanks for exertions for the paper. We will try and merit like opinions from all true Irishmen.

THE subscription price of the IRISH NATIONALIST to city subscribers, is 40 cents per month. Carriers charging more should be reported to this office.

Mr, P. H. Lydon is authorized to receive subscriptions for the Irish Nationalist and receipt for the same.

Mr. J. A. Muldowney is our authorized agent in Stockton and San Joaquin County. He will receive subscriptions and advertisements for the IRISH NATIONALIST, and receipt for the same.

Mr. James McGovern is agent for the IRISH NATIONALIST in Gilroy and vicinity. He is authrized to receive subscriptions and advertisements, and receipt for the same.

THE IRISH VOTE AND INFLUENCE.

There is a certain very strange concern in this city calling itself the "only Irish Catholic journal in California," whose claims to nationality seem based on recusancy, and whose title to Catholicity would seem to rest on unorthodox disquisitions. Having exhausted itself in the latter pursuit it has turned round, true to its quarrelsome consistency, and assailed at once this journal and the principles we uphold. It boldly questions the fundamental right which the Constitution gives every man to exercise his franchise as he pleases within certain prescribed limits, as applied to Irishmen. It is difficult, at times, to detect the exact objection which our contemporary urges against Irishmen doing their best for themselves in this country; but amidst a cloud of verbiage we can here and there detect an idea imperfectly concealed—and not always such an idea as we should expect to find in the columns of "the only Irish and Catholic journal in California." Here is one of them:

"One would readily imagine from the tone of the leading articles published in the so-called "national" newspapers that the chief business of Irish people in the United States is, or at any rate ought to be, the forwarding of some vague, undefined and indescribable "revolutionary" scheme for severing the political connection between Ireland and England.

The first of these sneers, a covert attack on this journal, we can easily afford to pass over. The source and cause of the jealous snarl are alike known to us. But the second, a vile traduction of the glorious principles of revolution and liberty, demands notice. We confess it would surprise us if it came from any quarter other than that from which it emanated—other than from one of the old "Goula" brood who sold the Phoenix prisoners in '58, and prostituted the columns of the Dublin *Nation* to serve as a vehicle for the betrayal of the gallant Fenians of '65. Was not the sneer at "revolutionary ideas" got up genuine old Goula stamp?

But this organ, so suited from its antecedents to be the mentor and guide of the Irish people, asserts that when an Irishman comes here he ceases to be an Irishman—"he owes an undivided allegiance to the United States of America." As Donovan Rossa has well remarked, speaking on this connection, "When a man marries a girl he should not throw his poor mother out of doors." An Irishman can never forgo the allegiance that he owes to the land of his birth, nor is it necessary for his American citizenship that he should. On the contrary, on attaining his citizenship here, he has a double interest in Ireland's independence—as an American in the triumph of Republican ideas and forms of government, and as an Irishman in the freedom of the country which has never ceased to be his own. We do not, of course, no reasonable man does, expect that the American Government would go to war for the purpose of effecting the liberation of Ireland or any other enslaved nation, but no country could exercise in Ireland's favor that moral influence which is always at the command of a well-established government, and which would go far, when the day of struggle dawns, to bring success to the armies of Ireland. And to do this it is necessary for Irishmen to show their influence in this country, and to elect, not necessarily an Irishman, but some one friendly to the Irish cause. And this brings us to a wilful misconception of our meaning on the part of the publication we refer to—"no one so blind as he that will not see." We had fancied our meaning had been most unmistakably expressed on those occasions when we previously mentioned the subject. However, it is not too late to set the question finally at rest. We do not ask our countrymen to organize "upon purely American political issues," or to refuse to cast their votes for any save their own countrymen; neither do we deal with the subject as a stepping stone "to some snug billet." This last innuendo comes with a peculiarly bad grace from a paper, one of whose proprietors was an unsuccessful candidate for office—that of State printer—some time back. As we are not anxious for office ourselves we can say, without fear of misconstruction, that there is nothing, in our opinion, in the fact of a man's being an Irishman to disqualify him from seeking office, if he have ability and integrity. We are glad to see that our contemporary has waived his old political proclivities sufficiently to say that the best man is the man to be voted for—an assertion which we cordially endorse. And now, having endeavored to make clear to the befogged perceptions of our self-constituted censor what we DO NOT want, let us endeavor to show him what we do. We want men in office who will care for the interests of our countrymen in this land, irrespective of race, creed, or nationality. We want our countrymen to vote for such men, and we once more assert that the mere fact of their exercising their franchise fairly and sensibly for their own best interests will have a direct tendency to elevate the Irish residents of the United States both in their own esteem and that of the other citizens. There is nothing in this programme calculated to embroil America with England or any country, and though it will have a direct tendency to elevate the Irish race, and through them Ireland, the influence will be a moral one only, so far as this country is concerned. Our contemporary concludes his exordium with a brilliant flourish of trumpets about "great and glorious Republics" and "honest and efficient candidates," etc., etc. This admiration of Republican principles we believe to be both too local and too new born to be genuine. At every European Republic the journal we allude to has cast a meaningless sneer, contenting itself with bolstering up the Republican principles of the United States as it suits its interest to do. The bigoted and illiberal views, too, which it so consistently advocates, have ever been found the greatest foes of liberty and Republicanism.

Correspondence.

Editor Irish Nationalist:

With your permission, I will occupy a corner of your journal in making a brief comment on a communication which appeared in the *Monitor* of last week, from a gentleman, who claimed to be a conscientious Catholic, of Pajaro Valley. It is an unfortunate but well established fact, that Irishmen, and particularly Irish Catholics, have less forbearance, less toleration for *each other*, when discussing any matter of a public nature, than any people on God's foot-stool. I have not the honor of an acquaintance with either Mr. Malone or his assailant, but, as the subject under consideration interests me, in common with all those whose early impressions were received under circumstances well calculated to excite a most devoted attachment to the old Church and the faith she inculcated, yet I cannot understand how a "Conscientious Catholic" can imagine that he is in any way subserving the interests of the Church by pouring out the phials of his wrath on Mr. Malone, because Mr. M. has spoken of men and things as he has found them in the every day practical workings of society—the only true test of character—unless that he (the conscientious Catholic) takes the position that, so far as the reverend clergy are concerned, they are not subject to those imperfections incidental to humanity; on this point alone would he be justified in giving loose rein to language so common to those who sneer at all forms of religion. It is this intolerant, domineering, dictatorial manner of dealing with those who claim to exercise their own mind, that large numbers of Catholics, both lay and clerical, indulge in, and through which they lose that influence with the masses which they would otherwise possess. So far as the reverend clergy, as a body, are concerned, I regard them as the most worthy class of men on earth. But it would be not only foolish but criminal on my part, were I to assert that there are no "black sheep" in the clerical flock. "Have I not chosen twelve, yet one of you is a devil," is language from an Author that I presume our Pajaro friend will not take exception to—"The hireling careth not for the sheep."

Surely Mr. Malone did not use language more severe in his denunciation of clerical delinquencies than the above, and I imagine that the Redeemer of Mankind understood the workings of the human heart sufficiently well to speak thus in terms so emphatic. The correspondent of the *Monitor* claims to be a model of Catholic zeal and propriety. He informs the readers of that journal that he is personally acquainted with Mr. Malone, and, "as a social friend, there is no kinder or more agreeable warm-hearted man." And yet, strange to say, this conscientious Catholic says in substance that Mr. M. is a "liar and a slanderer."

Just think of a gentleman using such epithets and claiming to be a champion of the Catholic Church! Verily, the "tongue is an unruly member," and Mr. M.'s critic has not yet learned how to "bridle it." He says that Mr. Malone's interview with Archbishop Hughes was a work of imagination. This is a grave charge, and, I opine that a really conscientious Catholic would not make it, unlesss he was prepared to substantiate his assertion, and if he can prove his statement, it would give me a different impression of him than I now entertain. And here, in this matter of *veracity*, I appeal to the conscientious Catholic of Pajaro Valley, if he can prove his assertion, to come out frankly and give us the *data;* otherwise, he must excuse me if I refuse to regard him as a suitable person to follow in religious matters, and a rather indiscreet defender of the Church, which, by the bye, requires no champion—her record of almost nineteen hundred years speaks for her. But, so far as the Rev. John Hughes is concerned, I take as much pride in his brilliant career as Mr. M.'s critic. Your correspondent is a native of the same county as the great Churchman, and while he officiated in Philadelphia I knew something about his manner and habits of life; yet I never knew, until informed by the correspondent of the *Monitor*, that the distinguished Archbishop was exempt from the weaknesses peculiar to our fallen nature: and to say that he would not get angry is putting on a little more paint than the Bishop's candid nature would admire.

Regarding Magee and his writings there are many things in them to admire—some things to be condemned. But it is a poor compliment to the clergy of the Catholic Church to call Magee "a sort of political Luther," inasmuch as Martin Luther was, for a long time, one of those domineering priests that a Magee or a Malone would have no hesitation in showing up in their true colors.

But, since the writer in your contemporary has seen fit to travel to Germany for matter "to point a moral and adorn a tale," I think it strange so conscientious a Catholic would permit the Rev. J. J. Pendergast to get off so easily, for in his lecture relative to Church matters in Germany, he was more severe on the priests than either Malone or Magee, as he informed his audience that some of the priests were so constituted that they could not tell the truth; others were utterly unable to keep their hands off property that did not belong to them; and still others, their virtue was not quite equal to that of Cæsar's wife. Now, I presume that poor human nature is the same all over the world; and there is no doubt that the German people suffered through the conduct of their priests, whom the Rev. J. J. Pendergast handled without gloves. Now, Mr. Conscientious Catholic, please inform me, if it be a virtue on the part of a priest to denounce clerical shortcomings, by what system of theology can you find justification for your denunciation of laymen for doing the same thing? I will be happy to hear from you on this point. And while you are about it, explain how Bismarck can always secure enough of the clergy to enable him to carry out his plans? The great masses in all Catholic centers are faithful to the old teachings, until disgusted or lead away by some clerical wolf, who betakes himself to pastures green, leaving the flock to starve for want of spiritual nourishment; but this fact is no blot on the record of the thousands of devoted priests who minister at God's altar and "worship him in spirit and in truth."

I only deprecate that bigotry which is the bane of our race. What will men of calm reflection say, when they read the cool and deliberate statement of a *conscientious Catholic*—telling the world, in reference to Thomas D. Magee, that "Ireland's true children point the finger of scorn at his bloody grave." Why, I, in my ignorance, imagined that true religion meant forgiveness of injuries—"If your enemy hunger, give him to eat; if thirsty, give him to drink, &c., &c."—and, in my utter want of Catholic training, I imagined that the Church *insisted* on our forgiveness of each other, as one of the conditions for approaching the sanctuary.

But it is evident that my little catechism is not fully up to the mark. I now perceive it is necessary, in order to be a conscientious Catholic, to "point the finger of scorn at the graves" of those we do not like. Furthermore, I imagined that the Irish were a magnanimous race; that they would not rejoice over a fallen foe. And, until I read the communication of a Pajaro Valley Catholic, I never did regard it as a Christian virtue to make a pilgrimage to a murderer's grave; and, as a son of Erin, I protest against the doctrine being inculcated on the minds of my little ones—"The tears of sympathy of the Irish people will keep green the murderer's grave."

LABORER.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 26, 1874.

OUR PARIS LEITER.

PARIS, September 8th, 1874.

To the Editor of the Irish Nationalist

SIR—Marshal McMahon has just arrived in Paris after his long progress through Brittany. As I told you in my last letter, he was very well received everywhere. The actual meaning, however, of the reception is not so easy to make out. The newspaper oracles, as usual, give the most different responses. The semi-official and Septennate press puts everything down to the personal popularity of the Marshal, and declares that thecountry is quite satisfied with the Marshal, and looks for nothing and wants nothing but the Marshal, that is to say, the Septennate. The Republican papers, on the contrary, while allowing the feeling in favor of the Marshal's person and sharing in it, think that a large part of the feeling shown must be attributed to the desire to do honor to the Head of the State—that is to say, to the President of the Republic. They make a good deal, too, of occasional, or frequent, (in the conflicting accounts I find 'tis hard to know which they were) cheers for the Republic. Anyway, there were no manifestations in favor of anything but the Republic, and this is the more remarkable when we consider that Brittany is the most Catholic and Monarchical part of France. There were, indeed, certain addresses, from a few bishops and priests, in favor of the Pope's Temporal Power; but this was only natural, however foolish and mistimed, and has little to do with the matter in debate. Even a negative result from Brittany is highly satisfactory. If some people show themselves in favor of a Republic, and nobody makes any sign in favor of Henry V., that is, I think, nearly as much as the most ardent Republican could expect. As to the Bretons, or any other people, being enthusiastic for the Septennate, that seems to me pure nonsense. But we'll know more about all these things after a while, as the Marshal intends visiting other parts of France. While we are on the subject of the Marshal, I may as well give you a little piece of his autobiography, which has been just furnished us by the *Times* Paris correspondent. It purports to be a conversation between the Marshal and a friend in 1868. I am obliged to translate from a French paper: "I am taken for a Bonapartist," said the future President, "and the Emperor himself believes I am a Legitimist. The truth of the matter is that I am neither the one nor the other. I am, before all things, a Frenchman and a soldier, and I think France has the right to say what she wants. You know where I was born, and by whom I was brought up. I certainly did not look with favor upon the establishment of the Government of July (Louis Philippe,) I asked myself for a long time what I ought to do. But I said to myself that, since France accepted this regime, it was my duty not to separate myself from her, and to serve her as best I could. I remained, then, at my post. The Emperor came, and I was still more confirmed in my opinion that, in a country like ours, the soldier who wished to discharge his duty ought to remain by the side of France, and show himself above everything a Frenchman. As long as the Empire lasts, I shall be faithful to it. In the meantime, I am not a Bonapartist. The Emperor knows it, for I told him so." After this there is a long account, which I am sorry I can't give, of the circumstance under which the Marshal spoke to the Emperor, when he expressed himself in rather strong condemnation of the Coup d'Etat of the 2d of December. All this, of course, goes to show, as I told you once before, that the Marshal is as little of a politician as 'tis possible for a public man to be. I think, however, that it shows too, though the Marshal is unconscious of it, that his feelings at heart, if not his opinions, are on the side of Legitimacy. It is curious enough too, though of course chronologically intelligible, that the *regime* that he talked least was the Orleanist one. I say it is curious, because he has Limself been governing France mainly by means of Orleanists; and the Septennate is altogether an Orleanist (or Right Centre) invention. In his former dislike for Orleanism and in his present liking for Orleanists, or at least in his leaning upon them, I think the Marshal shows an equal lack of political judgment. But a man cannot be a statesman or a sagacious politician by any effort of his own will, while it is in the power of every man to be a patriot. This the Marshal most certainly is, and that fact alone makes me like the man, however little I like his policy or, more properly speaking, the policy of his Ministers.

And talking of patriotism reminds me of the Bishop of Mayence. You may remember my telling you some months ago of the doings of the Bishop of Strasburg in the German Parliament. That prelate, whatever he may be as an ecclesiastic, showed clearly enough that he was but a very poor Frenchman. Now it is the turn of a German Bishop to prove how little of a German he is. The Germans are about to celebrate the anniversary of the battle of Sedan, and the Bishop writes a long letter to the priests of his diocese forbidding them to take any part in the commemoration of that day. I cannot find the shadow of a reason in his letter for the step he takes. He talks, indeed, at much length about Bismarck and his doings, but surely the fact that Bismark is persecuting Catholics, or at least Catholic priests, is no reason at all for German Catholics refusing to take part with the rest of their countrymen in the rejoicing for a great German victory. Nor do I believe that any large section of German Catholics share the views of the Bishop of Mayence.

The King of Bavaria has been here and away again, but was scarcely visible at all to the general public during his stay. It would seem that, like a sensible man, he dislikes the fuss and worry of public receptions; besides, there was the difficulty as to how a German King should comport himself towards the French people, or the French people towards him. As it is, the German papers are expressing some curiosity and anxiety as to the motives of the visit, though motive there would seem to be none, save a very laudable desire on the part of his Majesty to amuse himself, and probably to instruct himself, too. AN IRISH EXILE.

Thomas D'Arcy McGee—His Opinions and Works.

By P. J. Malone.

PART IV.

In my last about McGee I said he had left monuments after him which I should try to read and decipher. These monuments are to be found in his works; but, like pearls, they need *diving* after. I never read a book that I do not first enquire, if possible, into the circumstances under which it was written—get at the character of the author, the motives that actuated him in writing, and the party whose interests he champions; then I read him with all these facts staring over my shoulder, and draw my own inferences from the facts which he discloses. Thus, for instance, if it is a churchman writing in favor of his "ism," I know he'll tell more fibs, if necessary to make out his case, than a lawyer will do in a court of law in favor of his client, or than a political partisan will do in favor of his party. Indeed, as a general thing, for downright unscrupulousness the politician or the advocate "can't hold a candle" to the "divine." But neither the advocate, nor the divine, nor the partisan deceives anybody who takes the precautions and exercises the judgment which I speak of—that is, to read with the character, antecedents and surroundings of the speaker or writer ever present in the mind of the reader. Who has ever read Macauly, if he knows anything about English politics, without discovering in him the Whig pamphleteer? Who that has ever read Balmez's attempted reply to Guizot's "Civilization," does not discover in one the partisan of Ultramontanism, and in the other the advocate of cis-Alpineism? And so it is with McGee. He ought to be judged only by the circumstances that surrounded him. In all his works written after his first, the "Irish Writers of the 17th Century," there is much that is contradictory, because he tries to reconcile two irreconcilables; Nationality and Ultramontanism. He must have known better. Perhaps he was acting upon the advice of Seward to the old Abolitionists—"If you can't do what you *would*, don't refuse to do the best you can."

That policy ultimately won for Mr. Seward and his party, and even brought about what the ultraists, Phillips, Garrison and Redpath wanted. "If you can't do what you *would*, don't refuse to do the best you can."

The doctrine is as old as St. Paul: "Strong meat to the strong; a milk diet to those who cannot bear meat." "All things to all men, that you may gain some." That is simply Seward's doctrine, only expressed in different language. McGee acted upon it. He found he couldn't continue to write and live as an advanced Nationalist. He had to try and dilute his Nationalism. You cannot build a pyramid with mud. You cannot make an independent nation out of material that is, individually, *half a slave*. You must educate the slavishness out of it first. This requires time and patience, and much self-denial on the part of the educators. The great public—and more especially the public with which you and I and McGee have to deal—*learn only by repetition*. It may be that we of the "Young Ireland" school shall not live to see much of the fruition of our labors, but what of that? Do we not owe something to posterity? Are we not indebted to our ancestors for something? and why not discharge that debt to our posterity? We are the heirs of the men of '98 and '48—the inheritors of their principles—shall we not continue to propagate them? I know we have deadly and determined enemies, not only in the English power and nation, but even in our own household. Perhaps the worst enemy of the two is of our own household. But we are not peculiar in that. Washington and his cause had American Toryism as well as the power of the British army to contend with—yet his cause triumphed, because:

"Humanity sweeps onward,
Where, to-day, the martyr stands,
To-morrow, crouches Judas,
With the silver in his hands,"

And so will the Irish cause triumph if we are true to it. "If we can't do what we WOULD don't let us refuse to do the best we can."

Why should we find fault with "Home Rule" and "Home Rulers?" "Home Rulers" and "Nationalists" are working toward the same end; only one is a little more in advance than the other. The "Nationalists" are "Home Rulers" AND SOMETHING MORE—the "Home Rulers" will be something more, by and by. Both are but two separate schools of the same course that we may designate as the common school, and the college of nationality. Home Rulers may effect something if they have something behind them that believes in a Home Ruler "with a helmet on his head and a firelock in his hand," And there is no more reason why we should curse and condem D'Arcy McGee because circumstances compelled him to take a LOWER STAND in the latter years of his life, than there is that "Nationalists" and "Home Rulers" should be each other's enemies. Ireland has only two enemies—those who wouldn't have it independent except it be "a Catholic Nation," and those who are the enemy of its freedom and independence, let it be what it may. The bigot and the Englishman are alike the enemy of Ireland. The Irish race are in a transition state—out of the Egypt of the old time thraldom—not yet in Canaan. Our wilderness has been more than a "forty year's journey." We are yet "half a slave," but it is something, in these times, to be even half a freeman. After a time we may be wholly freemen. The recent elections in Ireland—particularly in Limerick and Sligo—indicate something. Well may the *Pall Mall Gazette* say "It is time for England to keep a sharper look out for Ireland when Ireland will no longer obey the priests."

This has been the greatest trouble with Ireland—She was too ready to "obey the priests," the priests have to obey Rome, and Rome has, to a certain extent, been in alliance with England since the allied army overthrew the great Napoleon in 1815, and restored Pius VII. to his throne. Since then, I repeat, the Papacy has transferred its enmity from the "Reformation" to the "Revolution," and is in alliance with England to keep down the growth of democracy in Europe. Here is just where the body of the Irish masses commit their great mistake. They live in the past—in the past, before "Herod and Pilate had been made friends." From the Reformation, to the year 1789, the date of the French Revolution, Irish nationality and Catholicity both meant opposition to England—they both meant the same thing—but, since then, the privileged classes of European society, be they lay or clerical—be they English, French, or Italian—have made common cause against the democratic element. For nearly two hundred years previous to the "Revolution" the peasantry of France had been trampled into the mire. They had been tyrannized over during the reigns of Henry IV., Louis XIII., Louis XIV. Louis XV., and Louis XVI., until they rose and took the head off the latter, beyond all powers of endurance. Even Ireland, badly as it has been treated under England in the last half century, was not trampled upon as the peasantry of France were trampled upon during the long reign of "Louis Le Grand." At las they rose upon their oppressors and took fearful vengeance upon them. The clergy, as a body—and with few exceptions—had taken a part in these oppressions of the people—and to such an extent as to provoke the great Cardinal Richelieu, himself a priest and churchman, to to take sides against his order—to remember that, if he was a priest, he was also a Frenchman, and to lose sight of the priest in the patriot. The Revolution itself was effected without bloodshed—the aristocracy throwing their possessions into a common pot, and the vast estates which they held were parcelled out in fee simple among the cultivators of the soil. The church was the last to part with its possessions. The ecclesiastics held on to their worldly goods with the gripe of death, and when they finally had to part with property they were among the most determined enemies of the Republic, spreading over Europe and filling the ears of the favorers of "divine right" with their clamors. To such an extent was this carried by the "Emigrees," as the adherents of French absolutism were then called, that a concentrated movement was made against the life of the Republic by nearly all the despotisms of Europe, with England at their head. Republican France hurled them back—brushed them off, as if they had been so many vermin. But again and again an attempt was made to coerce France into a restoration of the Bourbons, and these attempts were set on foot principally by the clamors of the clergy and the landed aristocracy. When France

conquered her enemies and came to punish some of them, it is little wonder that ecclesiastical nemies suffered among the rest. Churchmen who had taken sides with the enemies of France —some of them suffered as traitors. The religion of Christianity, which they had perverted into an engine of despotism and a machine to make money—which they had made the enemy of the poor and downtrodden, instead of being their friend—was proscribed and abolished. And because of this the Papacy has ever since been howling about "the Revolution," the Revolution! until to-day, if you take up any of the so-called "Catholic" papers, beginning at Rome, and coming down to Paris, London, New York, and San Francisco, the burden of their song is no longer England and the "Reformation," but France and the "Revolution."

Here is where we Irish make the mistake—we are living in the old time before this condition of things came about—we are living in the times when Rome and England were enemies, and when France and Ireland and Rome were friends, and our young men in Ireland are only just beginning to realize the change which the French Revolution has wrought in the relations of the countries and powers named. Every possible effort is made, on the part of the so-called Catholic press, to keep a knowledge of this change from the Irish and Irish-American people. And yet it is the turning point and pivot of all our modern politics. But this knowledge is slowly permeating through our brains and leading us out of our old time confidence in Italy and the Italian policy. The only hope of the apostles of this deception is that we will be so far denationalized and weakened in our Irish sympathies before we come at a full knowledge of this change, that we will have but little effective Irishism left in us as a people. It is almost incredible that a whole people could be so completely deluded and cajoled for more than three quarters of a century as not to perceive this change, while every other people in Christendom, not half so much interested in it as the Irish have seen and realized its importance. In Italy, France, and Spain the relations of the Papacy to popular institutions have been well understood for many years. In Ireland and among the Irish race it is only just now beginning to be known. And yet we of Ireland are more interested in knowing all about it than any other people in Christendom. We are made the dupes of this ignorance, and because of our ignorance of the important lessons which a knowledge of the historical events that cluster around the era of the French Revolution teach, and of how they have shifted the cards of diplomacy and state craft—making, like politics, "strange bedfellows,"—friends of enemies and enemies of friends—because of this blind and stupid ignorance that *will not* see, we are despised even by the very hands and heads that use and abuse our confidence. At page 363 of McGee's "History of the Attempts to Establish the Reformation in Ireland," printed at Boston in 1853, there is a remarkable letter that should open the eyes of the Irish people to this change, if anything could. It is nothing less than a letter from a Pope (Pius VII.) commanding the Irish Catholics to permit the English Government to have a voice in the nomination of their bishops! The whole letter is well worthy the perusal of the student, but space will only permit me to give an extract from it. And let it be understood that this book of McGee's is no doubtful authority. It is of such high authority that the present Archbishop of Baltimore in his notes to "Dauos' History of the Church," or rather of the Popes, quotes liberally from it. Remember the date of this letter is 1816, the year after Waterloo, and the overthrow of the Great Napoleon. The letter says:

"This, then, is what we propose to allow, in order that all room for doubt concerning the loyalty of the prelacy should be removed from the mind of the government. Its sphere of interference will be, as you must perceive, very limited, being confined to this—that it (the English Government) should be empowered to erase from the list of candidates to be presented to this Holy See for appointment to vacant bishoprics (which list we allowed should be submitted to the King's ministers for that purpose) the names of any persons whose loyalty may be viewed with suspicion." * * *

And, among other reasons assigned in this remarkable letter for allowing the British Government to have a hand in the appointment of Irish Catholic Bishops, the Pope says:

"Remember that the British Government was among the chief of our supporters in procuring our return to this Pontifical Chair, and our restoration to our ancient independence in the exercise of those spiritual rights which the hand of violence wrested from us."

A very cogent reason, indeed, why the Irish people and the Irish church should give up their right to independence!! Of course the independence of an Italian prelate ought to compensate Ireland for the loss of its independence! This Pius VII., in his gratitude to England for the part taken by her in putting down Napoleon, and in the restoration of the old order of despotism in Europe, was as willing to deliver over the Catholics of Ireland to the tender mercies of "Perfidious Albion" as were his predecessors Adrian IV. to sell Ireland to Henry the Second, and Pope John XXII. to curse and excommunicate the Irish for daring to rise with the Bruces, in the Fourteenth Century, in an attempt to liberate their country from the British yoke. But in truth, between the complicated claims of native country, and the conflicting claims to their loyalty of England and Rome, the poor Irish have had a hard road of it. The Popes have never cared anything about Ireland further than to use and abuse us to advance their own ambitious views. They get us "dirt cheap," and, like everything that is gotten cheap, we are considered only as dirt in the eyes of Rome and its political diplomacy. And here I may as well observe that I find fault only with its political side. The Papacy has a dual character—a political and a religious aspect. It is only when it uses its religious character and influence to advance its political interests, and abuses Ireland and the Irish for that purpose, that I find fault with it. But the Bishops or Catholics of Ireland wouldn't consent, even at the command of Pope Pius VII., grateful as he was to England for his "restoration," to sign away their liberties. They sent an ambassador to Rome to protest against it. This ambassador was a venerable Franciscan priest named Father Hays. He went to Rome accredited by the bishops of Ireland, and bearing their protest against the contemplated subjugation of their ecclesiastical independence. Let McGee tell how Father Hays was received there, just as a sample of the sort of influence that, from 1816 to our own day, has swayed the Papacy in its dealings with Irish affairs. I quote from McGee's "O'Connell and his Friends," page 29:

"On his (Father Hays') arrival in Rome he was presented by the Superior of his order (Franciscan) to the Sovereign Pontiff and to several of the Sacred College. Amongst those Cardinals whom he found most favorable to the object of his mission was the celebrated Gonsalvi, the father of the Papal Constitution of 1816, which abolished the last fragments of feudal prerogative in the Roman States. But the vetoists (English) had long filled the ear of Pope Pius with representations of the refractory character of the Irish Catholics, and the independent carriage of Father Hays, who felt himself the exemplar of his country and her unchanged creed, was artfully twisted into a want of due respect to the successor of St. Peter. The ambassador of the Irish church was arrested, imprisoned, and afterwards ordered to depart the city. * * * When the Irish Catholics heard of the treatment of ther deputy, and saw him return in ill-deserved disgrace, they drew up a strong, yet respectful, remonstrance to Rome, which rather augmented the power of the vetoists in that city, and drew from the Pontiff a fatherly rebuke."

This "fatherly rebuke" carried along with it the concealed determination to concede to the English Government, in a clandestine and underhand manner on the part of the Papal authority, what the Irish Catholic Church refused to grant; that is, the power of saying who should or should not be ecclesiastical rulers in Ireland. For from that day to this it has been apparent that English influences at Rome dictate who shall be bishops in Ireland; and to such an extent is this carried, that the fact of an Irish Priest being an Irish Patriot is well known to be a positive disqualification in the eyes of both England and the Papal authority, for any preferment in Ireland ever since. In other words, Ireland is garrisoned with Catholic bishops who are English in feeling and sympathy by the despotic authority of Rome.

And let us see for whom and for what, poor, old, ever faithful Ireland is thus sacrificed. It is very evident that it isn't because of the superior Catholicity of England. The Saxon or Teutonic mind is incapable of deep religious impressions. There is too much of the animal about it to be spiritual. But England is a power—she has an army and a navy, and is one of the chief props of European despotism; and the Papacy, since the commencement of the present century, has evinced more interest in propagating absolutism than it has in propagating christianity. And as England is engaged in the same mission, there is a common ground on which both can stand—for "a fellow-feeling makes them wondrous kind." The little finger of an English Tory Catholic Duke or Lord has more weight at Rome to-day than the whole Irish church and Irish race. And the reason is because those who can be had cheap are estimated cheaply. Let us hear what McGee has to say about the character of the English Catholicism that thus sways Rome to the detriment of Ireland:

"The Catholics of England had given before this time (1816) but few and feeble responses to the invitatious tendered them by their brethren in Ireland. They were, indeed, a body far from powerful; weak-minded, low-spirited, and almost ashamed of the faith which they could *neither resign nor defend*. The vast majority of their clergy and all the Catholic nobles of England, with two or three honorable exceptions, were in favor of the veto." [Why shouldn't they be, when the Pope himself was in favor of it?] * * * "Great and influential as was Dr. Milner among his Catholic fellow-countrymen, he could not infuse his own spirit into their grovelling souls, nor make his potent voice heard above the din of ten thousand minor adversaries. In the different views which they took of this question we see the strongest illustration of that temper *which has rendered all attempts at an amalgamation of English and Irish Catholics most unprofitable and painful to their common friends*. The Irish were severely and systematically persecuted; deprived of property, shut out from education; their clergy hunted, banished and beheaded; their hereditary leaders in exile or impoverished; with all lost but an independent spirit, which no law, no administration could extirpate—boldly and at once denounced the vile project, (the veto), and declared their undying hostility to the principal upon which it was founded. In England, on the other hand, the Catholics, few in numbers, but rich in lands and heraldric honors, had received treatment of a less demoniac nature. * * The Surreys, Howards and Talbots, who yet held old England's faith as well as old England's heraldric, nobility felt not those stinging oppressions. The legations of every Catholic court had its chaplains in London, and the iron walls of Alton and Alnwick Castles could conceal a priest with impunity, while the mud walls of an Irish peasant's hut were no barrier against the blood-hounds of religious fury. The influential Catholics of England were vetoists; the majority of the English hierarchy agreed with them, and if any one among the mass was opposed to its being enacted his voice was drowned in the opposing torrent, or his lips self-sealed in deference to superiors, temporal and ecclesiastical."—*Ibid*, p. 23-4.

Well might McGee have said, as he has done, in his history of Ireland, vol. 2, p. 772, when considering this subject:

"The political position of the Holy See, at this time, was of such a nature as to enable England to exercise an indirect influence over it detrimental to Ireland."

To which I may add that its "position" has been just as dependent ever since, and that what the Irish Catholic Church refused to consent to at the time has been taken out of its hands by the Popes, who do it on their own motion ever since; that is appoint only tools of England to ecclesiastical positions in Ireland. "Young Ireland" (thanks to the growing knowledge among them of the power of the Alphabet) is beginning to understand this; and, by and by, if Italy doesn't mend its manners in this respect, we will have, with the autonomy of Ireland, a National Church also.

Perhaps I might as well close this paper by a reference to the part taken by Irish Catholic clergy in 1800, in selling the nation and promoting the Union. Again I refer to McGee's Ireland vol. 2 p. 736;

"When the Irish Parliament met for the last time, on the 15th January, 1800, the position of the Union question stood thus: of the Lords Spiritual (of the established church) only Dr. Marlay of Waterford, and Dixon of Down, and Connor had the courage to take sides with their country against their order. * * * The great constitutional body of the Bar had, at a general meeting, the previous December, declared against the Union by 162 to 33. And another powerful body, the bankers, had petitioned against it in the interest of the public credit. The Catholic bishops in their annual meeting had taken up a position of neutrality" (neutrals at such a time should be stoned) "as a body, but under the artful management of Lord Castlereagh, the Archbishops of Dublin, (Troy), and Tuam, with the Bishop of Cork (Moylan) and some others were actively empolyed in counteracting anti-Union movements among the people."

Who these bishops were and what induced them to take a part in selling their country we shall presently see: On the same page we read that the message from the throne

"Hinted darkly at Catholic Emancipation."

Thus the hierarchy, to true the instincts of their order, were ready to sell the independence of their country for privileges to themselves. Again on page 731 we read:

"The Orangemen were neutralized by securing a majority of their leaders; THE CATHOLICS by THE ESTABLISHMENT OF FAMILIAR COMMUNICATION WITH THEIR BISHOPS. The viceroy complimented Dr. Troy at Dublin; the Duke of Portland lavished personal attentions on Dr. Moylan, (of Cork), in England. The Catholic bishops were given to understand that complete emancipation would be one of the first measures submitted to the Imperial Parliament."

But the traitors who thus assisted to sell their country didn't get, for twenty-nine years afterwards, the purchase consideration.

It ought to be remembered here, perhaps, that most of the Catholic prelates who were instrumental in selling the constitution of 1782 which the Protestant Grattan had won for Ireland, were what are usually called "Maynooth men." In the part of Ireland where I was born there used to be a popular tradition among the peasantry that there was a certain inconvenient room in the realms of Pluto, next to "Tom Payne's corner," the floor of which was said to be paved with the souls of Maynooth priests! My grandfather firmly believed it, and so did all the old men of his time. The existence of this tradition shows the strong hold which the national feeling had taken upon the popular mind; and that there was an indistinct idea among the people, unlettered as they were, that the "Maynooth men" were Judases to Irish Nationality, and that Maynooth was a part of their "thirty pieces." The reader will not fail to notice the intimate connection between the foundation of Maynooth and the French Revolution, to which I have already referred. That great popular uprising of the plebeians against their hereditary tyrants had gone down to the very roots of the social, intellectual, and political life of Europe. The first effect of it was to give the soil of France to those whom the Almighty gave it to when He told our father Adam to "Go forth and fill the earth and subdue it." It had completely uprooted the feudal aristocracy of France and parcelled out the land among its people. England was afraid—or rather its aristocracy, who have ever been the hereditary rulers of England—were afraid that the Revolution would cross the channel and accomplish the same result in "the United Kingdom." And to prevent such a consummation, in 1793—four years after the breaking out of the Revolution—she declared war against France, and carried it on to the degradation and impoverishment of her own people, for twenty-one years, until the fall of Napoleon, in 1815. As the great American Revolution had wrung from England the concession to Ireland of 1782—Legislative independence—so the French Revolution had wrung from her the first Catholic Emancipation, or "Relief Bill," as it was called, of 1793. And still later the threatening aspect of European affairs, which culminated in the final overthrow of the Bourbons in 1830, wrung from her the "Catholic Emancipation Act" of 1829. I ask the reader to remember these *dates* and to couple with the dates the events which I have named. It is only in this way that a true conception can be had of the perfidy of England and the duplicity of Rome towards poor, confiding, foolish Ireland. In 1795, two years after the declaration of war against France, Maynooth sprang into existence. Our great, but by no means Irish, countryman Edmund Burke had long been urging upon the British Government—as a stroke of State policy—the utility of endowing such an institution, and placing it under State control. His object was to prevent the Irish Catholic clergy from going to the continent to be educated, and having them return with the anti-English feelings and principles that pretty generally pervaded Continental Europe at that time. But let McGee tell it:

"In 1794 (mark the date) the Irish Catholic bishops, unanimously petitioned the government for a "royal license" to establish academies and seminaries for clerical education. The license was granted, and the "ROYAL" College of St. Patrick was begun at Maynooth. During the recess of the Legislature, the Ministers became convinced of the soundness of Burke's arguments, [the historian doesn't say how much France, at this time, had to do with the "convincing" of "the Ministers"], and in the next session, *at the suggestion of the Crown*, the sum of £8,000 per annum was voted as a grant to the new institution. The vote (which was unanimous) was coupled with the conditions *that the students should take an oath of allegiance*, and a board of visitors, to be appointed by the Crown, were to make an annual inspection of the College."—History of Reformation in Ireland, p. 278-9. "On the same day, in proroguing the Irish Parliament, the Lord Lieutenant observed that 'A WISE FOUNDATION HAD BEEN LAID FOR EDUCATING, AT HOME, THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CLERGY.'"—*Ibid.*, p. 279.

It was indeed very "wise" for England, but a very "sore day" for Ireland.

Of the character of the old priests, who, before this time, had been educated abroad, and the effect of their education, let us hear the same historian speak:

"Until the wars that followed the French Revolution it was impossible for England to keep, or make, partisans at Rome, Lisbon, Madrid, Paris or Vienna. Her generals and diplomatists complain bitterly that the very courts which they succored and served had no real respect for them or for their kingdom. The fact seems to have been that the Irish Colleges (established abroad), with their numerous preachers and writers, had created in every Catholic country a hearty detestation of the intolerance and perfidy of the English Government."—p. 198.

And it was to remedy that state of things, and not from any growing "tolerance," or sense of right, on the part of England, that Maynooth was founded and endowed.

The historian adds, rather naively, I think:

"It is among the strange signs of our providential history that, just as the French philosophy and Revolution spread abroad, Irish colleges were suffered to be restored at home."

There is nothing at all "strange" or "providential" in it; it was simply a stroke of State policy, and one more blow aimed at what little of Irish independence there was left. It was of a piece with the demoralizing and proselytising system which England had pursued from the beginning of her rule in Ireland. The "charter schools" and the "School of Wards" were pieces of the same "Providential" policy.

Of the old continental colleges McGee says:

"The old colleges of the Penal times deserve our perpetual gratitude and remembrance. Those of Rome, Louvain, Lisbon, Salamanca, Prague and Paris, were particularly instrumental in keeping faith and learning alive among our race and sending into Ireland chiefs, counsellors and true civilizers. They counteracted the barbarous effects of the Penal Code. If it had not been for them, Ireland, in all probability, would have been driven into a worse than Tartar darkness and savagery."

Until the Irish Catholic people learn to understand the two-fold character of the Papacy; to distinguish its politics from the Christian religion; to appreciate the change in its policy and tactics toward Ireland and toward England, that has been brought about by the French Revolution, and be able to say to it, "Hands off," when it attempts to interfere, covertly, or otherwise, with their efforts to free their country, there is little hope for Ireland. If Ireland had been all Presbyterian, she had been all free long ago. The Protestantism of Ireland is afraid—not of the Catholics of Ireland, but of the intolerance of a certain school of churchmen who maintain that "Truth is not bound to tolerate error any longer than it is politic to do so." The Protestantism of the North of Ireland, too, knows that it has got its special privileges from England—the long license that it had to plunder and persecute the original population—solely because it is a loyal garrison of the country. It fears a separation from England for these reasons—first, for fear it would have to make something like restitution of any of its ill-gotten gains—and secondly, for fear the doctrines of the Ultramontanes would dominate the Irish Catholic population, and incite them to persecute the Protestant minority. They are conscious of having deserved retaliation, and only feel secure while England is at their back. Now and then the Orangemen are a little mad with the Government because it coquets with Dr. Manning and the Italian-English-Ultramontane-Tory element represented by "his Grace the Archbishop of Westminster." They don't like Manning's school of "loyalty." It is, however, only the madness of jealousy; for there is a striving between them as to which—his grace's party of Catholics, or the Orange faction—shall best and most worthily commend themselves to Toryism. Sometimes the Orangemen get into a "pet" and threaten to join the Irish Catholics in a repudiation of England, then the *Times* shakes the RED RAG of "Roman intolerance" in their faces—wrings the changes upon St. Bartholomew, "the Inquesition," and "the Irish Massacre of 1641." It, once in a while, goes even so far as to quote Manning—who maintains that "the church ought to dictate the political policy of the State"—as a scarecrow for them. Then they quiet down.

The Manning, and Cullen, and Moriarty, and Delany party never muster the manhood even to complain no matter how the Government treats them. They are too "docile" and slavish for that. They exhibit the results of their "severe Roman training." The Orangemen may be jealous of them and they may be jealous of the Orangemen; but the Manning party are too "prudent" and "polite" to complain. The Orangemen are afraid if Manning can succeed in raising up a "loyal Irish Catholic party" that the Government will be in a condition to do without their valuable services. I have little fear, however, that he will be able to do any such thing among the Irish. There is just one thing that even Rome can't do with an Irishman, and that is to reconcile him to England and its peculiar civilization and policy towards his native country.

(To be Continued.)

Dry Goods.

THE

PEOPLE'S

PALACE.

THE GREAT

DRY GOODS

HOUSE

— OF THE —

STATE.

MARKET ST.,

BETWEEN 5TH AND 6TH,

San Francisco.

Gleeson & Fell.

sep5tf

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 3, 1874.

MAMIE'S RING.

Johnny Muggins gave it to me—
Johnny's dead, you know;
Got runned over by an engine
Most a year ago.
'Bout a week afore it happened
Johnny says: "Look here,
Mamie, here's a ring I bought you—
Play it's gold, my dear.

"Wear it on your 'gagement finger,"
Johnny says to me.
Then his face got red and smilin'—
"It's a pledge," says he;
"When we both get big," he whispered,
Stoopin' to my ear,
"Like as not there'll be a weddin',
Won't there, Mamie dear?"

Now he's gone I can't help thinkin',
Sometimes in the night,
That he ain't so far off, nuther,
Though he's out of sight·
And it worries of me dreadful
That this precious thing
Won't stay bright fur all my rubbin'—
Poor, dear little ring!

Johnny's hands was most times dirty,
And his clo's was, too;
But his eyes was clear and honest,
Lovin'-like and true.
There's so many boys that's wicked,
Why should Johnny die?
Keeps me winkin' desp'rit sometimes,
So as not to cry.

When I heard he'd been runned over
I went quick to see;
Got there just in time to hear him
Askin' after me;
Only just in time to kiss him;
He looked up and smiled,
Then he closed his eyes as peaceful
As a sleepin' child.

'Tain't no use—I can't help cryin';
Oh, I loved him so!
Johnny dear—my boy—my darlin'—
Oh, how could he go?
P'raps some time I'll get to heaven;
If I do I'll bring
(So's he'll know his little Mamie)
Johnny's 'gagement ring.

—*Peleg Arkwright, in N. Y. Graphic.*

Lawlessness in London.

Unless we fall from bad to worse, the future student of the "Annual Register" for the year 1874 will read with some little surprise, and probably quote as evidence of the lawlessness that prevailed even in London at the present time, the story told at Westminster police court on Saturday of the doings of a mob of roughs, who on the previous Sunday committed a series of aggravated assaults on the police. It seems that the gang, numbering about 150, were engaged in "tossing," when they were told by a constable to disperse. They immediately commenced stoning him, and on his apprehending one of them, a friend of the captive threatened to smash the constable's brains out with a brick he held in his hand. This threat he would probably have put into execution but for the arrival of a police inspector, who received the blow of the brick on his arm. In the mean time the captured man escaped, the constable was thrown to the ground, kicked in the eye and the ribs, and severely injured. The inspector was then seized by the ruffians and thrown bodily into a sand-hole thirteen feet deep. On extricating himself he again seized the man who had threatened to murder the constable, but he was rescued (though ultimately re-captured), and one of the rescuers being seized by the indomitable inspector, there was a cry of "Knives—cut his fingers off," and the neckcloth was cut away from the man's neck. A constable who then assisted the inspector in pursuing some of the gang was held round the waist by some of them while the others escaped. The fight continued for about half an hour, when more police arriving, one of the ringleaders was at last taken into custody. Three others were subsequently apprehended, and the four prisoners were on Saturday committed for trial, the magistrates observing that the case was one of such a serious nature the Treasury should instruct counsel to prosecute at the sessions.

Attempt to Burn a Father.

The *Bristol Times* states that two boys, brothers, C. Wood, aged 12, and H. Wood, 9, were charged, at Willinton, with setting fire to their father's dwelling-house on the 21st of October. It appears that both lads worked for a Mr. Radford. The eldest broke a rake and did not like to go back to work again, and enticed his brother to go away with him. The mother of the boys was staying at Taunton. On Wednesday morning the boys took their victuals apparently intending to go to work, but did not come home all night. Their father left the door open that and the following nights, but they did not come home. On Friday afternoon, whilst the father and another brother were away, the boys took out a pane of glass and got into the house and took away their best clothes and some provisions. They then went away and remained concealed until between 11 and 12 o'clock at night. They then went round to the back of the premises, thinking their father was in bed, and got on some brands of wood, and thus being enabled to reach the thatch, which was low, set it on fire by means of some matches. Fortunately the father had not gone to bed but was up with his son, as the latter was writing, and fancying he heard something crackling, he went out and found the house on fire and threw a quantity of water on it, but this was useless, and, as there was only a small rivulet, and that some 200 yards off, it was impossible to extinguish the fire, which continued to burn till Saturday night. Some of the furniture was destroyed, and of the house only four walls remain. Meantime the boys went to Taunton and told their mother that the house was on fire, and after some questions one began to blame the other as the perpetrator of the diabolical action. They were arrested on Sunday and were sent for trial to the Assizes.

AN ANT-CLOUD.—A Cambridge correspondent says that on the 18th August last, Cambridge was visited by an ant-cloud, the rare phenomenon occurring about six o'clock in the evening, and causing considerable annoyance to persons in the streets, the ants falling in countless millions about the pavements, and in the gardens and College courts. There were three kinds of ants, the great majority being the small winged male. Some of the larger ones were nearly half an inch long. Other correspondents writing from Putney, Lewisham, Eltham, Southall Station, Ealing, Bexley Heath, etc., report that they observed in the roads and footpaths vast quantities of winged and wingless ants on the same evening. Mr. Almaric Ramsey saw them at Wimbledon Station, and on arriving in London found another swarm on Waterloo Bridge. He went by the Underground Railway to South Kensington, and while walking in the Redcliffe Estate found the ants in swarms upon the pavement.

The Irish Army of 1688—90.

BY LT. W. E. DOUGHERTY.

[From the Irish National Magazine.]

In the year 1684, King James II ascended the throne of the kingdoms of "Great Britain, France and Ireland." One of the earliest acts of his reign was to create Tyrconnell viceroy and peer of Ireland, and confer upon him untrammeled viceregal power, which the nobleman lost little time in exercising, in the formation of a military force to uphold his royal master against the revolt of his English subjects. And in 1687 the king having summoned the principal men of his party and of the nobles of Ireland to meet him in Chester, Tryconnell, Sir Stephen Rice, Sir Thomas Nugent, The O'Dougherty of Inishowen and Portmore, Lord Mountjoy, Col. Anthony Hamilton, and many others of the most distinguished Irish representatives of the royal cause, proceeded to England and joined the king at his trysting place. These gentlemen represented to his majesty that the state of Ireland afforded unequivocal proof of the firmness and loyalty of the Irish, and returned with the royal assurance of grace, that confirmed the nobles in his interest, but with unfavorable bodings of the temper of the English Protestants; for during the sojourn at Chester, the king had called together the deputies of the city and county and endeavored to get from them an expression of approval of the abolition of the penal laws and Test Act, but in vain.

Tyrconnell, who was a man of brain and energy, had appointed in each county in Ireland Commissioners of Revenue to collect subsidies for the support of the king's army and the state. At Chester the viceroy laid before the king his exhibit of the state of the forces and of the improvised exchequer, and afforded him such material encouragement that it probably was in Chester that the king's resolution was taken to contest the crown in Ireland.

The king, having fled to France, the asylum of all political and royal refugees in earlier times, returned to Ireland in 1689. In the following year the army was marshalled to oppose the English and Orange troops, and on the 18th of April of that year, the king issued a commission for an appiatment of £20.000 per month, on personal estates and the profits of trade, "according to the ancient custom of this kingdom, used in time of danger," for three months.

Commissions had been issued to officers of the various grades long before the force was raised, which, in fact, was in the summer of 1689, but when the levy was made it was conducted with such diligence, that in little over a month the whole force was organized, armed and uniformed, and at the expense of the nobility and gentry exclusively.

Their troops consisted of 2 troops of King's Guards, commanded, the first by Lord Dover, and the second by the Duke of Brunswick. Each troop had two hundred men, sons of the nobles and officers.

8 Regiments of Horse, viz: The Earl of Tyrconnell's, Lord Galway's, Col. Sarsfield's, Lord Abercorn's, Col. Luttrell's, Col. Sutherland's, Col. Parker's and Col. Purcell's. The regiments consisted of from 5 to 9 companies, except Purcell's which had 12, and averaged 50 men per company, but in active service the number fell to about 30. Each company had a captain, lieutenant and ensign, and attached to the regiment were an adjutant, quarter-master, surgeon and chaplain. The troops were polished armor, and carried long, straight swords like those of the *cent gurde*, in the French army, and two horse pistols carried in saddle holsters.

The horsemen were very formidable, a circumstance wholly due to the character of the men who led them. At the seige of Limerick about three hundred of these troopers, under Sarsfield, cut their way to the rear of King William's army and captured his supply train and destroyed it, and were back in the city before the English general knew what direction they had taken. They fought well at the Boyne, riding through the English horse so effectually that King William, for a time, despaired of the battle.

8 Regiments of Dragoons, viz: Lord Dongan's, Sir Neill O'Neill's, Lord Clare's, Col. Simon Luttrell's, Col. Robert Clifford's, Col. Francis Carroll's, Gen. Thomas Maxwell's, and the Earl of Westmeath's, Each regiment, when full, had about 360 men, in 10, 11 and 12 companies, except Luttrell's, which had only 7, and Westmeath's which had 13, but never mustered over 200 men. Each troop or company had a captain, lieutenant, ensign and quarter-master. The most of these regiments emigrated to France, and made a better record there than they did in the campaign in Ireland. At the Boyne, the young Lord Dongan was killed by a cannon shot, and this incident threw his and Clare's regiments into confusion. This horse charged repeatedly on the English infantry but could not break it, the ground being very unfavorable. It, however, beat the enemy's horse with but little difficulty. Dragoons, in those days, fought on foot as often as mounted, and for that purpose were armed with a carbine as well as a sword. They were led by such men as at the present day ride at steeplechases and fox hunts, who take pride and pleasure in finding the most difficult and dangerous course. This corps reformed in France, and fought not so much for the French king as against England, under its old officers, and was recruited and continued under their sons.

50 Regiments of Infantry, viz: The King's, Col. John Hamilton's, Lord Henry Fitz James', Lord Mountcashel's, Lord Clancarty's, Lord Clanrickard's, Earl of Antrim's, Earl of Tyrone's, Col. Richard Nugent's, Lord Gormanstown's, Col. Henry Dillon's, Lord Galway's, Lord Bellew's, Lord Kemare's, Lord Slane's, O'Neill's, Cavanaugh's, Butler's, Fitzgerald's, (I.) Lord Louth's, Lord Kilmallock's, Sir Maurice Eustace's, Earl of Westmore's, Boisseleau's, Lord Bophen's, O'Gara's, Grace's, Butler's, (Edward), Art McMahon's, Hugh McMahon's Moore's, Bagnall's, O'Neill's, Browne's, Sir Michael Creagh's, Sir Hugh Oxbury's, Dominick Browne's, McCarthy's, Barrett's, O'Brien's, O'Lonovan's, Lord Freagh's, McElicott's, O'Reilly's, McGuire's, Bourke's, Felix O'Neill's, McGillicuddy's, Purcell's and Lord Hunsdon's.

Each regiment had 13 companies, except the King's, which had 20, Dillon's 22, O'Neill's 22, General Boisseleau's 22, and O'Reilly's 20. The average number of men in them was about 1,200, and in the others about 400.

Col. William Dorrington commanded the King's regiment. He was a native of England, and fought against her tyranny till the last. He was governor of Limerick under Tyrconnell, and was afterward badly wounded at the seige of Derry. He was finally made Major General of the army. He was taken prisoner at Anghrim and confined in the tower of London. He was afterwards released and joined his regiment in France, and fought with it in Flanders and Germany for 20 years, attaining the rank of Lieutenant-General. The regiment took his name instead of James' after the peace of Ryswick, and was subsequently known by the names of its colonels instead of "the King's."

These regiments had attained a tolerable degree of efficiency in the tactics of the times before they confronted the continental veterans of William's army, and the English, at the Boyne, which was, in a military point of view, as dear bought a victory as most of those gained in the Great Rebellion here on both sides. This infantry was armed with the primitive musket, altered to flint-lock improvement, a great stride from the original weapon, and with the pike, that much vaunted relic of barbarism. Each man carried a sword beside.

The want of consistency in the military character of this infantry was undoubtedly the cause of its prompt defeat at the Boyne. It was new, had never been, like William's troops, inured to petty warfare before they engaged in grand war. A lack of austerity in their discipline added to their disadvantages, besides these, a lack of confidence in their king, and a too confiding trust in co-operation from the French, probably weakened their dependence upon themselves.

A little more than a month after the battle of the Boyne, and King William was before Limerick. Sarsfield coming to the succor of the city, William abandoned the seige and returned to England. Tyrconnell seized this opportunity and repaired to France to secure the promised supplies from James, who had gone thither. While he was away Dorrington governed the city. In ill-disciplined armies the slightest relaxation of authority results in an immediate disaffection of some kind. No sooner had Lord Tyrconnell set sail than a cabal arose in the Irish army against him, and the malcontents, headed by an officious meddlesome priest, who was more committed to the service of the Pope than that of the king, the bishop of Cork proceeded to France to lay their captious plaints before the weak, irresolute monarch. Tyrconnell, however, returned without much love or favor with James, and brought with him an inadequate supply for the army, which held together till the following year, 1691, when St. Ruth came over in May with some stores and a commission from the king, giving him military command over the viceroy, who had the good grace to submit without complaint, knowing the value to the cause of good behavior in the presence of the enemy.

St. Ruth did not hold himself well with the Irish generals, and a coldness came upon their affiliation, that was much increased at the haughty neglect of St. Ruth to move to the succor of Athlone, till Ginkell drove the Irish out of the town and fortress, before the eyes of the French general, when he was obliged to retire to the position of Anghrim, three miles beyond Balinasloe. It may be observed here that 6,000 of the Irish army was then in France, and they were replaced by the same number of French veterans, under Lauson, an exchange that certainly did not benefit the cause of the king or of Ireland.

King William's army moved on Aughrim with 4 regiments of dragoons, 18 of horse, and 27 of foot, with a large force of artillery; in all about 15,000 on the field, in consequence of the garrisons. They had nine pieces of artillery. Their confidence in St. Ruth was great, notwithstanding his behavior at Athlone, but the bad understanding of that general with the Irish generals left the army without a head or a plan when he was killed on the hill of Kullcomoden. The Irish lost 4,000 and the English 3,000 men in that desperate battle. The superior officers killed on the field were Lieutenant General St. Ruth, Brigadier Generals Henry O'Neill and Maurice O'Connell; and Colonels Lord Dillon, Lord Kilmallock, Lord Roche, McCarthy, Talbot, Burke, (David) Burke, (Ulick) Oxbury, Purcell, McGuire, O'Neill, Sir John Everard, Lord Hussey, Walter Nugent, Mullady, De la Hyde, O'Mahony, and Major Dougherty O'Donnell. There were also 27 captains, 31 lieutenants, 20 ensigns, 3 cornets, 5 quartermasters and 1 adjutant. Mortally wounded and died afterward, Lord Galway, General Barker; Lt. Cols. Moore, Bagot and John Morgan, and Col. Arthur.

Thirty-one colors and eleven standards were taken, together with the 9 cannon and all the baggage. The superior officers captured were Major General Dorrington, Lord Slane, Lord Kilmaine, Lord Boplien, Lord Kenmare, Cols. Butler and Grace, and Butler of Killcash, also his brother. Lt. Col. John Butler, Colonels O'Neill, (D.) O'Neill, (C.), Bellew, O'Madden, and young Lord Baltimore.

Those wounded and left on the field of battle, and consequently fell into the hands of the English, were Generals Hamilton and Twite, and General Gordon O'Neill, Lord Belle, Colonel O'Connell, Lt. Colonel Roberts, Fitzpatrick, Rossiter and Alex. McGuire, and Majors Edward Branquhall and Solon Hewson. Father Alexius Stafford, of Elfin in the county of Roscommon, the chaplain of the King's regiment, was killed in this battle with a musket in his hands. Only 415 soldiers fell into the enemy's hands, which was due to the able manner in which Sarsfield conducted the retreat.

After the Treaty of Limerick, the most of these troops passed over to France, besides several regiments that were just raised and had not yet been in the field. One of them was the famous regiment of Dillon, that left its mark on every great battle-field of Europe for a century.

In the service of France these regiments became select and exclusive corps. The French Revolution put an end to them, and massacred, shot, and guillotined many of their officers for adherence to the king and royal family.

The Irish army seems to have been very defective in artillery, probably because they depended on France for a supply. St. Ruth did bring over nineteen pieces, but these were mounted on the walls of Limerick. Col. Justin McCarthy was the chief of this corps, which then comprised much more than ordnance and ordnance supplies.

INDIAN JUSTICE.—The Alaska *Herald* says: "At Kneek (or Kinnick) an Indian shot a squaw, fatally, because she refused to marry him. He was seized by the Indians of his tribe, bound, and for two weeks was whipped at intervals every day. At last the agent of a fur company took the murderer in charge, with a view to having him dealt with, if possible, by a legal tribunal. For this purpose he was sent to Kodiak; but as there was no person there authorized to sit in judgment upon his crime, or even to detain him, he was returned to Kneek. His tribe did not resume the punishment which they had suspended on promise that the "authorities" would do what to them seemed just; they simply refused to have any intercourse with the woman murderer, and permitted him to live as an outcast—a hated and despised creature.

Governor Booth on Friday week commissioned E. S. Lippett as a Notary Public for Sonoma County.

The Belfast Weekly Examiner says:

We are happy to be in position to announce that the dispute in the linen trade has at length ended. The compromise which more than six weeks ago we declared the workers would accept has at length been reluctantly conceded by the masters—or perhaps we had better say the well paid officials of limited liability companies. The starving process has not been quite as effectual a weapon as these humane gentleman believed. Strong in the righteousness of their position, the operatives of Belfast have shown a spirit of honest and becoming independence that must commend itself to every impartial mind. At the concluding meeting of the British Association, held in the Ulster Hall on Wednesday, at half past two o'clock, Professor Tyndall announced the gratifying fact that an arrangement had been come to. Mr. Fellowes corroborated the statement; and we might let the matter rest here but that Mr. Finlay M'Cance came forward—we are told amid applause—and declared he had great pleasure in announcing that the difficulties which existed for some time between the employers of labour and a certain portion of the operatives had been amicably settled. We should like to know what claims this gentleman had to applause. His statement that a difference existed only with a certain portion of the workers is very good indeed. It existed with all except the well paid officials. Fully forty thousand hands had a difference with the masters. Again he led the members of the Association to believe that he was merely an employer of labour. He should have informed them that he was a well paid official, not a master, having the respectable salary of £1,500 a year, and that there was no reduction hinted of his salary. Mr. M'Cance was present the day before at the discussion which took place in reference to the strike. He did not rise to defend the policy of starving the women and children, because he was unprepared. How, if the state of trade was so very bad, could not a managing director with £1,500 a year be able at any time to show the necessity for a reduction of wages? Because the state of trade did not, and does not, warrant any reduction. We are glad that the workers have compelled the masters to accept a compromise, and we trust that the arrogance of well paid officialism may never again be in a position irreparably to injure our trade.

CANINE AFFECTION.—It is related by the friend at whose home the late James B. McQuillan died, that the dog attached to the premises conceived a remarkable friendship for the deceased, although he had seen him but a day or two prior to his death. On the morning of his decease the animal with instinct came only to the window where the dying man lay and Lowled piteously. He followed the body to Chico, remained with it until placed in the hearse, followed it to church, and from thence to the cemetary, and when the earth closed over the coffin and had been rounded into a familiar mound, this faithful friend and sincere mourner slept on the grave over night, and when his master departed the following day for home had to be led away by force.—[Butte Record.

BRASS AND STEAM FITTERS.

California Brass Works.
WEED & KINGWELL,

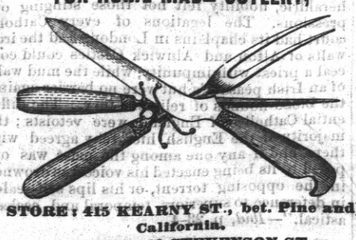
No. 125 First St.
Opposite Minna, San Francisco. Manufacturers of all kinds of Brass, Composition, Zinc and Babbitt Metal Castings, Church and Steamboat Bells on hand and made to order. Also, a full assortment of Steam and Water Cocks and Valves, Hydraulic Pipes, Nozzles and Hose Coupling, Etc. Brass Ship work, Spikes, Sheating Nails, and Rudder Braces.
Agents for Seibert's Eureka Lubricator.
Highest market price paid for old Bells, Copper and Brass. jy4-tf.

T. J. DIXON. J. J. DIXON
Dixon Brothers,
Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters,
No. 406 Montgomery street, (Opposite Wells, Fargo & Co's., San Francisco.
All work warranted. my10tf

JOHN WARD,
Roofing & Asphaltum Worker.
WARRANTED FROM 6 TO 7 YEARS.
All orders left at S. W. cor. Third and Stevenson sts, executed with the utmost dispatch. au15tf

J. M. BRYAN,
—DEALER IN—
Stoves, Ranges and Tinware,
LEAD AND COPPER WORKER,
Manufacturer of
HYDRAULIC & ARTESIAN WELL PIPE, &c.
130 Third Street,
Between Mission and Howard, SAN FRANCISCO.
JOB WORK of all kinds done in the best possible manner. Particular attention paid to Hotel and Restaurant work. Water piping laid and Plumbing work done. Leaky Roofs repaired and smoky Chimneys cured.
Don't forget the number,
130 THIRD STREET.
mh7tf

Premium Cutler.
First Premium and Medal of Mechanics' Institute, 1871.
First Premium and Medal of Mechanics' Institute, 1869.
First Premium and Medal of Mechanics' Institute, 1863.
First Premium of Mechanics' Institute in 1865
First Premium of Mechanics' Institute in 1864
First Premium of Mechanics' Institute in 1860
First Premium of Bay District Society in 1860
....TO....
M. PRICE,
FOR HOME-MADE CUTLERY,



STORE: 415 KEARNY ST., bet. Pine and California.
FACTORY: 10 STEVENSON ST.
SAN FRANCISCO.
Razors, Knives, Shears, etc., made to order and warranted. Particular attention paid to jobbing. Damaged Cutlery polished equal to new. Country Orders promptly attended to. my2tf

MERCHANT TAILORS.

JOHN KAVANAGH,
MERCHANT-TAILOR,
No. 15 NEW MONTGOMERY STREET (Grand Hote
CLOTHING TO ORDER FOR
Men, Youths, and Boys.
A Special feature is the Designing and Fabrication of Fine Suits for Boys, in a style of unsurpassable elegance. [fe14tf]

Our showroom has become our pleasure;
Our gents we choose to take their measure.
KENNY & SHEAHAN,
Merchant Tailors,
No. 24 THIRD ST.
—ARE—
Prepared to Manufacture Gentlemen's Garments in the Latest Styles at the Lowest Rates.
"We purchase largely, and make as well.
For cash alone we buy and sell.
sul1f

P. S. MOLONY,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
218 BUSH STREET,
Mercantile Library Building.
jy 18 tf

PRINTING HOUSES.

P. J. THOMAS. THEO. KULL. FRANK MAHON. WM. M. HINTON.
Cosmopolitan Printing Company.
No. 503 CLAY STREET,
N. W. corner Clay and Sansome.....SAN FRANCISCO
Printing of Every Description Neatly and Cheap done.
Billheads.....$3 to $4 per 100
Cards.....$2 50 and Upward
mh2-tf

JOHN H. CARMANY & CO.,
BOOK, NEWSPAPER AND
Job Printers
409 Washington Street,
Opposite Post Office.....SAN FRANCISCO
Are the Publishers of the following Periodicals:
"COMMERCIAL HERALD,"
The only Commercial and Financial Weekly on the Coa
$9 00 per Year.
"OVERLAND MONTHLY."
The only Literary Magazine published on the Coa
$4 00 per Year.
"THE CALIFORNIA HORTICULTURIS AND FLORAL MAGAZINE,"
Published Monthly.....$3 50 per Year.
"MARKET REVIEW."
In Letter-Sheet Form for merchants; published week
$5 00 per Year.
"THE DIAL."
The only Sabbath School paper on the Pacific Coa published Semi-Monthly....25 Cents per Year.
We do all the work of the PACIFIC NEWSPAP PUBLISHING CO., embracing some Twenty-five wee papers.
Our Paperwork is acknowledged to be the best in city. ap12-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

John D. Yost, San Francisco. H. S. Crocker, Sacrame
H. S. CROCKER & CO.
IMPORTING STATIONERS,
Printers and Lithographers,
CORNER SACRAMENTO AND SANSO STREETS,
San Francisco. je 20 tf

EMILY R. EASTMAN,
Artist,
HAS REMOVED HER STUDIO TO S. W. CORN of Kearny and Bush streets, No. 235, Room first floor, and is now ready to do all kinds of Photograph Painting and Retouching. Terms always reasonable and satisfactory. sep5-1

EXCELSIOR TOOL STORE
1118 Market St.,
Between Maron and Taylor Streets.
MECHANICS' TOOLS AND HARDWARE, SPI Levels Made to Order and Repaired.
Saws Filed and Set with Care. Also, Gold and Si Plating in all its Branches. Locks Repaired and Fitted.
McCOTTRY & DURNIN,
sep5tf Proprietors

ROBERT S. REARDON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
AMERICAN MEATS,
HAS REMOVED FROM STALL 70 CENTRE MA ket to Stall 70 Metropolitan Market, Sutter st entrance. sept5-4

HUSTON & PROBASCO,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Pure Home-Made Candies
AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
FINE CONFECTIONERY,
122 Kearny street, SAN FRANCIS
sep15tf
Pellet & Fischer,
(Successor to R. Lehman & Co.)
WHOLESALE CONFECTION
No. 403 Davis Street, between Washington and Jac San Francisco. Manufacture all kinds of Candies the Best Materials, and will sell at least as low other House in the trade. Goods warranted in any climate. Country orders promptly attende Dealers supplied on liberal terms. Also a large merk of nuts.

[From the Harp.]

Robert Emmet.

[Concluded from our last.]

"My lords, will a dying man be denied the legal privilege of exculpating himself in the eyes of the community from an undeserved reproach, thrown upon him during his trial, by charging him with ambition, and attempting to cast away, for a paltry consideration, the liberties of his country? Why did your lordships insult me? Or rather, why insult justice, in demanding of me why sentence of death should not be pronounced against me? I know, my lords, that form prescribes that you should ask the question. The form also presents the right of answering. This, no doubt, may be dispensed with, and so might the whole ceremony of the trial, since sentence was already pronounced at the Castle before the jury were empanelled. Your lordships are but the priests of the oracle, and I insist on the whole of the forms."

[Here Emmet paused, and the Court desired him to proceed.]

"I am charged with being an emissary of France. An emissary of France! and for what end? It is alleged that I wished to sell the independence of my country; and for what end? Was this the object of my ambition? And is this the mode by which a tribunal of justice reconciles contradiction? No; I am no emissary; and my ambition was to hold a place among the deliverers of my country, not in power nor in profit, but in the glory of the achievement. Sell my country's independence to France! and for what? Was it for a change of masters? No, but for my ambition. Oh! my country, was it personal ambition that could influence me? Had it been the soul of my actions, could I not, by my education and fortune, by the rank and consideration of my family, have placed myself amongst the proudest of your oppressors? My country was my idol. To it I sacrifice every selfish, every endearing sentiment; and for it I now offer up myself, O God! No! my lords; I acted as an Irishman, determined on delivering my country from the yoke of a foreign and unrelenting tyranny, and the more galling yoke of a domestic faction, which is its joint partner and perpetrator in the patricide, from the ignominy existing with an exterior of splendor and a conscious depravity. It was the wish of my heart to extricate my country from this doubly rivetted despotism—I wished to place her independence beyond the reach of any power on earth. I wished to exalt her to that proud station in the world. Connection with France was, indeed, intended, but only as far as mutual interest would sanction or require. Were the French to assume any authority inconsistent with the purest independence, it would be the signal for their destruction. We sought their aid—and we sought it as we had assurance we should obtain it—as auxiliaries in war, and allies in peace. Were the French to come as invaders or enemies, uninvited by the wishes of the people, I should oppose them to the utmost of my strength. Yes! my countrymen, I should advise you to meet them upon the beach, with a sword in one hand, and a torch in the other. I would meet them with all the destructive fury of war. I would animate my countrymen to immolate them in their boats, before they had contaminated the soil of my country. If they succeeded in landing, and if forced to retire before superior discipline, I would dispute every inch of ground, burn every blade of grass, and the last intrenchment of liberty should be my grave. What I could not do myself, if I should fall, I should leave as a last charge to my countrymen to accomplish, because I should feel conscious that life any more than death, is unprofitable, when a foreign nation holds my country in subjection. But it was not as an enemy that the succours of France were to land. I looked, indeed, for the assistance of France; but I wished to prove to France and to the world that Irishmen deserved to be assisted—that they were indiguant at slavery, and ready to assert the independence and liberty of their country. I wished to procure for my country the guarantee which Washington procured for America—to procure an aid which, by his example, would be as important as its valor; disciplined, gallant, pregnant with science and experience; that of a people who would perceive the good, and polish the rough points of our character. They would come to us as strangers and leave us as friends, after sharing in our perils and elevating our destiny. These were my objects; not to receive new task-masters, but to expel old tyrants. It was for these ends I sought aid from France; because France, even as an enemy, could not be more implacable than the enemy already in the bosom of my country."

[Here he was interrupted by the Court.]

"I have been charged with that importance in the emancipation of my country, as to be considered the key-stone of the combination of Irishmen; or, as your lordship expressed it, "the life and blood of the conspiracy." You do me honor over much; you have given to the subaltern all the credit of a superior. There are men engaged in this conspiracy who are not only superior to me, but even to your own conceptions of yourself, my lord—men before the splendor of whose genius and virtues I should bow with respectful deference, and who would think themselves disgraced by shaking your blood-stained hand."

[Here he was interrupted.]

"What, my lord, shall you tell me, on the passage to the scaffold, which that tyranny (of which you are only the intermediary executioner), has erected for my murder, that I am accountable for all the blood that has and will be shed in this struggle of the oppressed against the oppressor—shall you tell me this, and must I be so very a slave as not to repel it? I do not fear to approach the Omnipotent Judge to answer for the conduct of my whole life; and am I to be appalled and falsified by a mere remnant of mortality here? By you, too, although if it were possible to collect all the innocent blood that you have shed in your unhallowed ministry in one great reservoir, your lordship might swim in it."

[Here the Judge interfered.]

"Let no man dare, when I am dead, to charge me with dishonor; let no man attaint my memory, by believing that I could have engaged in any cause but that of my country's liberty and independence; or that I could have become the pliant minion of power, in the oppression and misery of my country. The proclamation of the Provisional Government speaks for our views; no inference can be tortured from it to countenance barbarity or debasement at home, or subjection, humiliation, or treachery from abroad. I would not have submitted to a foreign oppressor, for the same reason that I would resist the foreign and domestic oppressor. In the dignity of freedom, I would have fought upon the threshold of my country, and its enemy should enter only by passing over my lifeless corpse. And am I, who lived but for my country, and who have subjected myself to the dangers of the jealous and watchful oppressor, and the bondage of the grave, only to give my countrymen their rights, and my country her independence, am I to be loaded with calumny, and not suffered to resent and repel it. No; God forbid."

Here Lord Norbury told Mr. Emmet that his sentiments and language disgraced his family and his education, but more particularly his father, Dr. Emmet, who was a man, if alive, that would not countenance such opinions. To which Mr. Emmet replied:

"If the spirits of the illustrious dead participate in the concerns and cares of those who were dear to them in this transitory life, oh! ever dear and venerated shade of my departed father look down with scrutiny upon the conduct of your suffering son; and see if I have, even for a moment, deviated from those principles of morality and patriotism which it was your care to instil into my youthful mind, and for which I am now about to offer up my life. My lords, you are impatient for the sacrifice. The blood which you seek is not congealed by the artificial terrors which surround your victim—it circulates warmly and unruffled through the channels which God created for noble purposes, but which you are now bent to destroy, for purposes so grievous that they cry to heaven. Be yet patient! I have but a few more words to say—I am going to my cold and silent grave—my lamp of life is nearly extinguished—my race is run—the grave opens to receive me, and I sink into its bosom. I have but one request to ask at my departure from this world, it is THE CHARITY OF SILENCE. Let no man write my epitaph; for as no man who knows my motives dare now vindicate them, let not prejudice or ignorance asperse them. Let them and me rest in obscurity and peace; and my tomb remain uninshrined, and my memory in oblivion, until other times and other men can do justice to my character. When my country takes her place among the nations of the earth, THEN and NOT TILL THEN, let my epitaph be written—I have done."

This affecting address was spoken—as we learn from the painstaking and generous biographer of the United Irishmen, Dr. Madden—"in so loud a voice as to be distinctly heard at the outer doors of the court-house; and yet though he spoke in a loud tone, there was nothing boisterous in his manner; his accents and cadence of voice on the contrary were excellently modulated. His action was very remarkable, its greater or lesser vehemence corresponded with the rise and fall of his voice. He is described as moving about the dock, as he warmed in his address, with rapid, but not ungraceful motions, now in front of the railing before the bench, then retiring, as if his body, as well as his mind, were swelling beyond the measure of its chains. His action was not confined to his hands; he seemed to have acquired a swaying motion of the body when he spoke in public, which was peculiar to him, but there was no affectation in it."

At ten o'clock, P. M., on the day of his trial, the barbarous sentence of the law—the same that we have so recently heard passed on prisoners standing in that same dock, accused of the same offence against the rulers of this country—was passed on Robert Emmet. Only a few hours were given him in which to withdraw his thoughts from the things of this world and fix them on the next. He was hurried away at midnight, from Newgate to Kilmainham jail, passing through Thomas street, the scene of his attempted insurrection. Hardly had the prison van driven through, when workmen arrived and commenced the erection of the gibbet from which his body was to be suspended. About the hour of noon on the 20th of September, he mounted the scaffold with a firm and composed demeanor; a minute or two more and the lifeless remains of one of the most gifted of God's creatures hung from the cross-beams—strangled by the enemies of his country—cut off in the bloom of youth, in the prime of his physical and intellectual powers, because he had loved his own land, hated her oppressors, and striven to give freedom to his people. But not yet was English vengeance satisfied. While the body was yet warm it was cut down from the gibbet, the neck placed across a block on the scaffold, and the head severed from the body. Then the executioner held it up before the horrified and sorrowing crowd that stood outside the lines of soldiery, proclaiming to them—"This is the head of a traitor." A traitor! It was a false proclamation. No traitor was he, but a true and noble gentleman. No traitor, but a most faithful heart to all that was worthy of love and honor. The people who stood agonized before his scaffold, tears streaming from their eyes, and their hearts bursting with suppressed emotion, knew that for them and for Ireland he had offered up his young life. And when the deed was finished, and the mutilated body had been taken away, and the armed guards had marched from the fatal spot, old people and young moved up to it to dip their handkerchiefs in the blood of the martyr, that they might then treasure up the relics for ever. Well has his memory been cherished in the Irish heart from that day to the present day.

Reforming Elbow-Crooking Women.

"I am a lone woman," said Jenny Welch, as she was brought around to face His Honor.

"I can't help it if you haven't a friend in America," he answered, motioning for the officer to come forward and swear.

"'Twas just a little drop—just a little tonic," she urged, as the officer went on to say that it was a bad case of drunkenness. He found her sitting on a doorstep, swinging her bonnet and singing:

Fazzer, dear fazzer, c"ome wiz me now—
Clock in 'er zeeple strikes wun.

And she couldn't tell him where she lived, who she was, how many tomatoes she had canned this Fall, nor anything else.

"I was just fooling, your Honor," she put in, trying hard to laugh.

"It is my solemn duty to warn you, Jane Welch," he said, "that you are on the high road to degradation. This Court is a hedge-fence, as it were, standing between you and misery, seasoned with sobs for breakfast and hashed up with tears and groans for supper."

"Is that so?" she asked, greatly surprised.

"The solemn truth, madam," he answered. This Court—this hedge-fence—is going to send you to the House of Correction for sixty days, but with only a feeling of kindness. You will have time to reflect: your nose will lose its rosy hue; you'll have a chance to comb your hair and make yourself a bustle, and I haven't a doubt that before you come out you will have such high aims that a policeman can't get within ten yards of you." She said she'd go if he thought it was best.—"Detroit Free Press."

THE shipment of wheat in Sutter County is becoming more active.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

DR. BRENAN,

PAUL M. BRENAN,

Physician, Surgeon and Lecturer,

LATE OF PHILADELPHIA, THE FOUNTAIN HEAD of all medical science in this country, who has spent the last thirteen years in travelling through all the principal cities in Europe and the United States, giving lectures and treating some of the most complicated and long-standing diseases, has now permanently located himself in San Francisco, at

127 Montgomery Street

Opposite the Occidental Hotel entrance. Although DR. BRENAN may differ considerably in his practice from many members of the Profession, yet, he is possessed of the highest credentials from the most learned and celebrated Medical Colleges in the country; and all who have attended his lectures bear witness to the clear and lucid manner in which he defines every portion of the human frame, giving the reasons for the various diseases which the tissues of the human body are subject to, and illustrating every portion of the human system by the simple aid of a black-board, thereby proving himself to be thoroughly acquainted with the anatomy of the human configuration. On these lectures the Press of all our large cities have showered the highest encomiums of praise; and DR. BRENAN has been also greatly complimented by the leading physicians of the day. He has devoted much of his time and research to the diseases of the nervous system and reproductive organs, and also to general and nervous debility. And for this purpose DR. BRENAN spent several years in Paris, where the best facility is offered for the thorough investigation of the cause of these most complicated diseases. Nasal Catarrh and other diseases of the throat and chest, have also been the subject of special lectures delivered throughout the country. The Doctor, therefore, offers his services with confidence to all the afflicted of humanity who may suffer from any of the complaints incidental to the human frame. In addition to his own professional office and consultation room, the Doct. has also secured parlors affording every convenience for the accommodation of ladies and gentleman separately.

Office, 127 Montgomery street opposite the Occidental Hotel entrance. Office Hours—9 to 12 and 1 to 5; in the evenings, 6 to 8.

Correspondence will be promptly answered, and a list of printed questions forwarded to patients in any part of the United States, and by the answers DR. BRENAN can tell the disease almost as readily as by seeing the patient. Post Office Box 291. aug23-1y

J. D. Callaghan, M. D.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR,

OFFICE and RESIDENCE.....No. 852 Folsom street, SAN FRANCISCO.

Office Hours—From 1 to 4; 7 to 8 P. M. ap12-tf

Dr. Aborn,

OCULIST, AURIST, CATARRH, THROAT, AND LUNG PHYSICIAN

Offices, Laboratory and Residence,

North East Corner of Post and Kearney Sts. San Francisco.

OFFICE HOURS—10½ A.M. to 3½ P. M.—6 to 7 P. M.

DR. S. H. ROBERTS.

Dentist,

No. 142½ Fourth Street near Howard, San Francisco.

Office hours from 9, A. M. to 5, P. M. jy4-tf

UNDERTAKERS.

James McGinn,

Undertaker

....AND....

General Furnisher,

No. 717 Market Street, opposite Dupont.

Hearses and Coaches; Rosewood, Mahogany and Lead Coffins; Shrouds, Cravats, Silver and White Metal Coffin Plates constantly on hand.

Grave Stones, Iron and Wood Enclosures furnished.

Especial attention given to disinterring Bodies and preparing them for shipment to the Atlantic States and elsewhere.

Every variety of Funeral Equipments furnished to order. my3-tf

THAD. FLANAGAN. E. C. GALLAGHER.

Flanagan & Callagher,

(Successors to J. Kelly,)

Undertakers,

No. 834 MARKET STREET,

Nearly opposite Fourth.....San Francisco.

EVERYTHING necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges jly19-tf

THOS. GOLDEN,

Undertaker,

No 917 Market Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

sep5ff

MISCELLANEOUS.

ISAAC SELIG,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

No. 218 Kearny street, between Bush and Sutter, San Francisco. ap6-tf

Philadelphia Brewery,

JOHN WILLAND, - - Proprietor

Second Street, Near Folsom, San Francisco. jy4-tf

EUREKA MILLS,

210 SACRAMENTO STREET,

BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

SAN FRANCISCO.

JOHN BIGLEY,

PROPRIETOR,

(Successor to GREEN & BIGLEY.)

Manufacturer of Corn Meal, Oat Meal, Pearl Barley, Cracked Wheat, Hominy, Split Peas, etc., as well as Ground Feed of all kinds. Does custom work. Feed of all kinds Ground to order. fy2ftf

THE town of Princeton, in the northern part of Colusa County, is growing rapidly in population and business, and the town is spreading on both sides of the Sacramento River. Large warehouses, stores, and attractive dwellings have been erected, and contracts are being made for more extensive improvements.

THE citizens of Livermore are organizing for the purpose of establishing a library and public reading room.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA,

NORTHERN HOTEL,

Cor. Cortlandt and West Streets,

New York.

Steamship Passage Tickets, Railway Tickets, Drafts, etc.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA'S "PRISON LIFE," Post Free, $1 00.

au1tf

BROADWAY HOTEL,

No. 212 Broadway st. bet Battery and Sansome Street, San Francisco.

—o:o—

Board and Lodging per week, - - - $5.00

Board and Lodging per Day, - - - $1.00

This House is newly Furnished with good Beds and Bedding, which improvement every boarder will appreciate.

Passengers and Baggage conveyed to the House Free of Charge. House close to the Oregon, San Diego and Humboldt Steamers.

JOHN DONOHUE, - - Proprietor, Late of Melbourne, Australia. jy4tf

South End Oyster House.

FOR the Freshest, Juiciest and Fattest Transplante or California Oysters, or a good Welsh Rarebit or Crab Stew, go to

MANNING'S OYSTER HOUSE,

672 Howard St., near Third (late of the Blue Wing Saloon.) sep18-tf

NEW FRANKLIN HOUSE,

321 Pacific St.,

Corner of Sansome.....S.N FRANCISCO.

THIS HOUSE IS A FIRE-PROOF BUILDING, NEWly built, and well ventilated. The rooms are furnished with Spring Beds, and well arranged for families or single persons.

Board and Lodging per Week from $5 to $7. Single Meals Twenty-Five Cents.

Passengers and Baggage conveyed to the House Free of Charge.

H. DOHERTY, P. HANLEY, } Proprietors.

je6tf

GOLDEN EAGLE HOTEL,

402, 404 & 406 Broadway,

Corner Montgomery.....SAN FRANCISCO.

THIS HOUSE IS NEWLY BUILT AND FURNISHED throughout for the accommodation of the traveling public in general. The rooms are furnished with spring beds, and well arranged for families and single persons. The table is always supplied with the best the market affords. Second to none in the city.

Board and Lodging, per Week, $5 00 to $6 00; per Day, $1 00. Free Coach to the House.

DANIEL HARTNETT, late of Broadway Hotel,
JAMES BARRY, late of St. Nicholas Hotel,
je6tf PROPRIETORS.

CENTRAL HOTEL,

814 & 816 SANSOME ST.,

Near Broadway..... SAN FRANCISCO.

SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATIONS FOR FAMILIES—All the rooms furnished with the best spring beds, and every attention paid to the comfort of guests.

Board and Lodging.....$5 to $6 per Week.
Board and Lodging.....$1 00 per Day.

The CENTRAL HOTEL COACH will be at every Railroad Depot and Steamboat Landing, to convey passengers and baggage to the House free of charge.

e6tf MICHAEL FARRELL, Proprietor.

WASHINGTON HOTEL,

519 MISSION STREET,

Between First and Second.....SAN FRANCISCO

Board and Lodging per week.....$4 50
Board and Lodging per Day.....1 00
Single Meals.....25
Lodging per Night.....50 and 25

Passengers and Baggage taken to this house free of charge. JOHN MURRAY, Proprietor.

my24-tf

MANHATTAN HOUSE

705 and 707 Front St., between Pacific and Broadway SAN FRANCISCO.

Board and Lodging, per Week, - - $4 50.
Board, per Day, - - - - 75c.

Good accommodations for Families.

N. B.—This House has just been renovated. Free Coach to the House.

JAMES CORNYN.....Proprietor
(Formerly of the Central House.) jy4-tf

MONTGOMERY'S HOTEL,

227 & 229 Secon street, San Francisco.

This Hotel is conducted on Temperance Principles and offers Superior Accommodations to the public. The Table is always supplied with the best the market affords, and no pains will be spared to give guests the comforts of a home.

Board per week.....$3 50
Six Meal Tickets for.....1 00
Board and Lodging per Week.....$4 to $5

CHAS. MONTGOMERY, Proprietor. ap19-tf

WESTERN HOTEL,

214 and 216 Broadway St.,

Between Sansome and Battery streets, SAN FRANCISCO.

Board and Lodging per Week.....$5.

MEALS, 25 CENTS.

This Hotel is close to the Oregon and Humboldt Steamers.

A Coach bearing the name of the Hotel will be at every Steambost Landing and R. R. Depot to convey the passengers and their baggage to the Hotel, FREE.

au15tf JOHN HIGGINS, Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SOMETHING NEW.

MRS. H. MOORE.

HAIR-PRODUCER,

WOULD ANNOUNCE TO LADIES AND GENTLEmen, who desire the personal adornment of a fine suit of HAIR, that she has opened parlors for its express treatment; they are emphatically assured she possesses the skill to produce a full, flowing crop of Hair on all stages of baldness, even to its most pronounced state. A few treatments will convince the most skeptical this is no exaggeration. Weak, decaying and falling Hair, the result of sickness or other causes, made strong, healthy and vigorous. Ladies and gentlemen desiring treatment, please call at her parlors, and the most satisfactory evidence will be furnished. No. 523 Kearny st., rooms 4 and 5. sep12-3m

MRS. A. B. BARTER,

406 Post Street.

DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN A SPECIalty. Confinements attended. Electrical treatment. sept19tf

GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS.

J. Henry Tobbenboske,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Groceries, Wines and Liquors,

S. W. Cor. Howard and Second Sts., San Francisco.

—o-o—

Goods Delivered to any part of the City Free. je 20tf

P. F. Brady,

LA GRANDE EXCHANGE,

610 MARKET STREET,

And No. 11 Post Street....(Opposite Masonic Temple,) SAN FRANCISCO.

The reputation of the La Grande for the excellence of its Wines, Liquors and Cigars is always maintained. my17-tf

EDWARD C. SLORAH

DEPOT OF

Lyon's Bottled Pale Ale

AND

XXX PORTER,

No. 708 Sansome St., Near Jackson St., San Francisco. je 27 tf

THOMAS CALLAN,

DEALER IN

WINES AND LIQUORS,

S. E. Cor. Montgomery and Merchant Streets, SAN FRANCISCO. je27tf

M. WARDE. DAVID NEELY

M. WARDE & CO.,

(Successors to WARDE, GILLERAN & Co.,)

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

Brandies, Wines and Liquors,

303 BATTERY STREET,

NEAR CORNER SACRAMENTO,

San Francisco.

PURE KENTUCKY WHISKIES A SPECIALTY. je20tf

"Fredericksburg"

E'NTRACHT SALOON,

545 California Street.

SCHRAMM & SCHNABEL, - Proprietors. aug2tf

JOHN J. REARDON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Groceries, Wines & Liquors,

CORNER THIRD AND EVERETT STS., Between Mission and Howard,

SAN FRANCISCO.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF PUREST WINES AND Liquors for Family and Medicinal use always on hand. Goods delivered Free of Charge. fe21tf

JOHN A. LENNON,

Wholesale Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

313 CLAY ST., BET. FRONT & BATTERY, San Francisco. ap20tf

Yates' Branch Saloon

....AND....

BILLIARD HALL,

Corner of Market and Third Streets, San Francisco.

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars....English Ale an Porter on Draught....Ale, Beer and Porter Five cen per Glass....Genuine Staffordshire Ale.

fy2-tf YATES & CO., Proprietors.

JOHN KENNY,

Importer and Wholesale Dealer in Foreign and Domestic

WINES AND LIQUORS,

No 315 Front-street, bet. Washington and Jackson. San Francisco.

California Wines Bottled by WHITE MEN Only. jy4tf

P. LYMAN. J. F. RAFFERTY. DAVID GOGGIN.

Lyman, Rafferty & Co.,

IMPORTERS AND

Wholesale Liquor Dealers,

416 Battery street, cor. Merchant, SAN FRANCISCO. jy25tf

M. J. RYAN.

—DEALER IN—

Wines and Liquors.

—AGENT FOR—

Hibernia Brewery.

468 SEVENTH STREET, Between Broadway and Washington street, OAKLAND. my16tf

P. J. TANNIAN,

24 THIRD STREET

Keeps constantly on hand the best quality of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

ALSO—Superior Brands Old Bourbon Whisky, Old Martel and Sazerac Brandies, Pure Old Scotch and Irish Whiskeys, Also, Pure Holland Gin and Jamaica Rum. fe4-tf

J. H. DOUGHERTY

Dealer in

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

No. 515 California Street

Above Montgomery, next to the California Market jy4tf

T. F. BAINES'

"Celtic Club House,"

1022 MARKET STREET,

Between Fifth and Sixth, SAN FRANCISCO.

Always on hand an excellent Stock of Superior

Brandies, Wines, Liquors,

AND HAVANA CIGARS.

my23tf

[From the Commercial Herald.]

MARKET REPORT.

[For the week ending Thursday, Oct. 1st.]

WHEAT—Transactions for the week may be thus summarized: 2,500 sks extra choice milling, $1 52¾; 5,000 sks extra ditto, $1 50; 22,000 sks prime, for export, $1 47½; 4,500 sks good, for ditto, $1 45; 6,000 sks fair, for do, $1 40; 5,250 sks ditto, $1 42½ per cental. Millers continue to pick up extra choice lots as they can find them, at $1 50, but this rate is above the views of shippers. The Liverpool quotations, September 30th, for spot parcels is given at 10s@10s. 4d. for average, up to 10s. 9d. for club. In 1873, same date, 12s. 11d.@13s up ti 13s. 4d. for club; 1872, 13s. 3d.@13s. 6d. With us, at this date, the range of the market is $1 40@$1 50 per ctl.

BARLEY—Transactions for the week may be thus summarized: 10,000 ctls prime Chevalier, $1 62½@1 65; 5,500 sks extra choice bright Bay, $1 50@1 20; 2,500 sks do, $1 10; 10,000 sks prime Coast, $1 07½; 10,600 sks fair Coast, 1 05 ₱ ctl.

OATS—We note sales for the week as follows: 1,500 sks choice Surprise at 1 65@1 70; 5,000 sks Feed at 1 40@1 45@1 50@1 55₱ ctl. The Aristos carries a full cargo to Melbourne.

CORN—The offerings of new Yellow are free, with small sales during the week in lots at 1 50@1 55. Old may be quoted at 1 60 ₱ ctl.

BEANS—There is but very little demand at present. We quote; Bayos, 2@2¼c; Pink, 1¾@2c; Red, 1½@1¾c; new White Pea, 3@3½c.

HIDES—The demand is good for Dry, with sales at 19@20c 26,000 lbs Wet Salted sold at 9c.

POATOES—The market is well supplied with Cuffey Cove and Pigeon Point, selling at 1 17½1 20; Halfmoon Bay, 1@1 15; Mission, 75c ₱ 100 lbs. Sweets are scarce, selling a 1 70@1 75.

ONIONS—There are no Reds in market; Silver Skins are plentiful, selling at 70c ₱ 100 lbs.

POULTRY—Supplies are very liberal and the demand light. We quote Hens and Roosters, 6@7 50; Broilers, $3@5; tame Ducks, 6@7; tame Geese, 1 50@2 00 ₱ pair; live Turkeys plenty at 18@20c ₱ lb; Hare, 2 50@3 ₱ dozen and slow of sale; Venison, 8@10c ₱ lb; Wild Duck, 1 50@2 ₱ dozen for small, $3@4 for large; Wild Geese, 3@4 ₱ dozen.

DARY,PRODUCTS—New York State Cheese is jobbing at 15@16c; Western Reserve, 14@15c. Choice Fresh Roll Butter has now advanced to 45@50c; Pt. Reyes, 55@60c. California keg and pickled Roll is in demand at current rates, say 32½@37½c for Firkin, and 35@40c for pickled Roll. California Cheese is in light stock, selling at 11@16c. Eastern are in large supply and are arriving quite freely, quotable at 20@22½c in order. 5,000 dozen Oregon just received in good order; quotable at 30c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AMUSEMENTS.

CALIFORNIA THEATRE.

MR. JOHN McCULLOUGH.....Proprietor and Manager
MR. BARTON HILL.....Acting Manager

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 2D.
Farewell benefit of
Mrs. Henrietta Chanfrau,
Who will appear as JULIA, in THE HUNCHBACK, together with Miss Bella Pateman, Messrs Barton Hill, Henry Edwards, Robert Pateman, W. Barry, Nelson Decker, etc.

LAST CHANFRAU MATINEE, SATURDAY,
CHRISTIE JOHNSTONE!

ON MONDAY, OCTOBER 5TH,
MR. FRANK MAYO
Will make his first appearance this season as DAVID CROCKETT, produced with entirely new scenic effects, and assisted by the talented and beautiful young actress, MISS ROSA RAND, her first appearance.

COPYING,
—BY—
W. L. CHURCH,
PROMPTLY AND ACCURATELY DONE. SUMMONS, etc., served. Collections made, etc.
Room 16, Montgomery Block, San Francisco.
oc3tf

P. D. O'SULLIVAN,
Montgomery Avenue Saloon,
Between Washington and Jackson, dealer in
FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
oc3tf

MAJOR JOHN STRATMAN,
Cor. Julia and Mission.
Dealer
IN
WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, ETC
Opp. The Mechanics' Fair,
BETWEEN 7TH AND 8TH,
SAN FRANCISCO. oc3tf

WILLIAM BUTTERFIELD,
AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Nos. 634 and 636 Montgomery St., Corner of Washington.
REGULAR SALE DAYS:
TUESDAYS AND THURSDAYS—Sale of Furniture, Carpets, Bedding, Crockery, Glass and Plated Ware, Cutlery, etc., etc.
SATURDAYS—Catalogue sale of Pianos, Books, Mirrors, Pictures, Ornamental Ware and Fancy Goods.
oc3tf

J. LEONARD. J. F. PYNE.
SAN FRANCISCO BOTTLING CO.,
S. E. Cor. NATOMA AND FIFTH STS.
PORTER, ALE CIDER, SYRUPS, ESSENCES, AND MINERAL WATERS.
WINES, SPIRITS, AND CIGARS
For Family and INDIVIDUAL use. spt26f

ENNIS & McNEIL,
CARRIAGE MAKERS,
All Kinds of Wagons for Sale,
And Made to Order at the Lowest Price.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO, AND SATisfaction guaranteed.
Country orders solicited.
872 and 874 Folsom street, near 5th,
SAN FRANCISCO. se26tf

SAN JOSE ADVERTISEMENTS.

AMERICAN BAKERY,
ST. JOHN'S STREET,
SAN JOSE.
Mark Bradley
PROPRIETOR.
je27tf

ALAMEDA CARRIAGE FACTORY.
J. F. FAULKNER, Proprietor.
Cor. Santa Clara and St. Mary Streets,
SAN JOSE.
CARRIAGE Making, Blacksmithing, Wheelwrighting and Painting done in Latest Styles and with Dispatch. Twelve Months Guarantee will be given with all New Work. jy25

P. J. MALONE,
Official Short-Hand Reporter
Of the Twentieth Judicial District, and of the County Courts of
Santa Clara, Santa Cruz, Monterey, and San Benito.
Office Room 10 Knox Block, San Jose.
jy 18 tf

C. WALSH'S
LIVERY STABLE,
261 First Street,
(Opposite New York Exchange Hotel,)
SAN JOSE.
sep19tf

JOHN M. CADY,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
340 Santa Clara St.,
Corner of Second street, SAN JOSE.
sep19tf

THOMAS EGAN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Fine
Groceries, Wines and Liquors,
287 FIRST STREET,
SAN JOSE. sep19tf

CAMERON HOUSE,
Franklin St., Santa Clara.
MARTIN CORCORAN, PROPRIETOR.
THIS HOTEL HAS SPLENDIDLY FURNISHED Suits of Rooms for Families, and possesses all the modern improvements usually found in the best Hotels. It is not excelled—if equalled—by any house outside of San Francisco.
A Coach will be at the Depot on the arrival of each train, to convey passengers and their baggage to the Hotel. sept19tf

J. PAINE & BRO.,
Livery, Feed, and Sale Stables,
MONTEREY ST., BET. FIFTH AND SIXTH,
GILROY.
OFFICE OF THE U. S. STAGE LINE for the Gilroy Hot Springs. First-Class Rockaways and Buggies. Orders by telegraph promptly attended to. sep19tf

Dunbar's Wonderful Discovery.
BETHESDA
MINERAL SPRING WATER
Or Waukesha, Wis.
A MIRACULOUS CURE.—SNATCHED FROM THE grave by the use of Bethesda Water alone. Read the following from P. LINNEHAN, a member of the St. Joseph's Benevolent Society, who was given up to die:
SAN FRANCISCO, June 21, 1871.
MESSRS. DUNBAR & HENDRY, 230 Sutter street, city—Dear Sir: Allow me to give you the facts in regard to my miraculous cure of Bright's disease and dropsy, from drinking Bethesda Water. Some three months before commencing the use of Bethesda Water I was taken ill, confined to my bed with Bright's disease of the kidneys and dropsy. I continued to grow from bad to worse, until finally my physicians told me point-blank they could do nothing for me, at the same time stating I could not live over three or four days, as it was the worst case of dropsy and Bright's disease they had ever seen, and so reported the case to the Society. I accidently heard the next day, through a friend, of a gentleman who was cured of Bright's disease from drinking Bethesda Water. I immediately sent my daughter to your office to get some, which she did, and I commenced drinking it at once. At the end of the first week I was a little better; but at the end of the second week I had improved so much as to be able to dress myself, and went out and got shaved—it being the first time I had been out for over three months. Have improved every day since, until now I feel that my health is restored.—Most gratefully, yours, F. LINNEHAN, 211 Tehama street. sep19tf

Ninth Industrial Exhibition!
Held under the auspices of the
MECHANIC'S INSTITUTE
IS NOW OPEN TO THE PUBLIC,
COR. EIGHTH AND MISSION STREETS.
The musical Exercises are under the immediate direction of Professor GEORGE T. EVANS, assisted by Professor W. Elliot.
The Art Department is under the arrangement of the San Francisco Art Association.
The Horticultural Department is under the charge of the Bay District Horticultural Society, and is one of the most pleasing features of the Exhibition.

PRICES OF ADMISSION:

Season Tickets, admitting gentleman and lady	$5 00
Season Tickets, admitting one person	3 00
Season Tickets, admitting Juvenile under 14 yrs	1 50

☞ The above Tickets are not transferrable.

Single Admission	50 cents
Children under 14 years	25 cents

Tickets can be obtained from any of the Managers, at the Mechanics Institute, 27 Post street, and at the principal Music and Drug Stores.
A. S. HALLIDIE, President.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY.
THIS CELEBRATED AND MOST DELICIOUS OLD mellow spirit is the very CREAM of IRISH WHISKIES, in quality unrivalled, perfectly pure, and more wholesome than the finest Cognac Brandy. Note the Red Seal, Pink Label, and the Cork branded "KINAHAN'S LL WHISKEY."
Just Received, ex Niagara, from London:
10 QUARTER CASKS,
50 CASES.
For Sale in Bond or Duty Paid by
RICHARDS & HARRISON.
sep19tf

Dry Goods.

NEW GOODS!
NEW GOODS!
JUST RECEIVED,
—AT—
J. C. TALBOT & CO.'S.

50 Cases Dress Goods, from 10 to 50 cents a yard.
15 Cases of Dress Goods, from 25 to 65 cents a yard.
3 Cases of Dress Goods, Diagonal Melange.
5 Cases of Dress Goods, New Camels-Hair Cloth.
3 Cases of Black Empress.
2 Cases of Black French Cashmere.
1 Case of Black Drap d'Ete.
1 Case of Black Alpacas.
1 Case of Black Foulards.
20 Pieces Black Silk, at $1 25.
22 Pieces Black Silk, at $1 50.
15 Pieces Black Silk, at $2 00.
10 Pieces Black Silk, at $2 25.

GLOVES
FOR THE MILLION
....AND....
A Million Gloves too.
ALEXANDER'S
2-Button Gloves at
$1 per Pair, Warranted.
ALL COLORS AND BLACK.
Jouvin Light Color Gloves.
$1 per Pair, worth $1 75.
1,000 Silk Scarfs, at 75 cents, worth $1.
1,000 Silk Scarfs, at $1; handsome.
1,000 Dozen Ladies' Hdkfs, at 25 cents each.
1,000 Dozen Ladies' Leather Belts, from 10 to 50 cents, New Styles.
THE BALANCE OF OUR
LACE SCARFS AND SASHES
At 25 per cent. Less Than Cost.
1,000 Dozen
BALMORAL SKIRTS,
At $1 25 each, worth $2 50.
SHAWLS
FOR THE MILLION,
And a Million Shawls Too
AT HALF PRICE.
1,000 Dozen Striped Hose, 25 cents.
1,000 Dozen Striped Hose, 37½ cents.
1,000 Dozen Striped Hose, 40 cents.
HOSE
For the Million, and
A MILLION PAIRS TOO,
At Half Price.
Ladies, now is the time to buy cheap DRY GOODS, and J. C. TALBOT'S is the Store to get Good Bargains.
By Order of
J. C. TALBOT & CO.
28 Kearny Street.
28 Kearny Street.
28 Kearny Street.
au22tf

IMPORTATION DIRECT.
M. SHORT,
PIONEER TAILOR,
Commercial Street - - - Corner of Leidesdorff.
☞ The FINEST GOODS ever introduced into this market, including
MELTONS, CAMBRIDGE,
CHEVIOTS, NAPIER,
OXFORD, WITNEYS,
RAGLANS, WEST TWILLS,
Etc....Etc....Etc.
....ALSO....
A Large Assortment of Genuine Irish Friezes.
Being the NEWEST FASHIONS, both in material and colors, which he now offers at prices which
Cannot be touched by any other house in the City.
An inspection of
THIS SPLENDID STOCK
Is respectfully invited. A perfect fit guaranteed

Remember my Prices to Order are—

Pants	$ 6 00
Business Suits	25 00
Beaver Suits	35 00
Finest French Beaver Suits	50 00

M. SHORT,
527 Commercial St.....San Francisco
ap11tf

M. F. WALSH,

THE WINDSOR SHOE STORE
905 1-2 Market Street,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
BOOTS AND SHOES.
Having a large lot of Goods on the way from the East, and not having room for them, will make A CLEARANCE SALE, FOR 40 DAYS, OF ALL THE GOODS IN HIS STORE
FOR CASH.
At Lower Prices than the same Goods were ever sold in this City. It would be well for parties coming from the Country to give a call, as this is a RELIABLE BOOT STORE—you will always find our dealings strict and to the point. Parcels sent to any part of the City. Having a large assortment of
SOLLER'S AND DUNBAR'S PHILADELPHIA CHILDREN'S AND INFANT'S SHOES,
The Best in the market, the public will save time and money by making their purchases at
The Windsor Boot and Shoe Store, 905½ MARKET ST., between 5th and 6th streets.
M. F. Walsh, Proprietor.
je20tf

GRAND SALE
—OF—
BOOTS AND SHOES
—AT THE—
California **Association**
19 THIRD STREET. 19
Second Shoe Store from Market.
The Trustees have taken these premises for the sale of all kinds of Boots and Shoes of their own manufacture. They have, up to now, manufactured only for the wholesale trade, and are now willing to introduce to the public a new feature in business, which is to sell to them every single pair of Boots and Shoes for Cash only, at strictly the same price as they have heretofore sold them by the shipload to dealers, prefering this method to trusting their goods to wholesalers. And in order to give satisfaction to all buyers, they warrant their goods to give good wear, and will at any time repair them free of charge in case of failure.
It is their object to do a large trade, and they think that this method of doing business must attract attention with everyone. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock and prices.
au15tf Respectfully, THE MANAGER.

WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKERS.

Jackson Michigan Wagon,

The largest assortment on this coast now in store and for sale very low—all Wagons warranted for two years.
J. D. ARTHUR & SON.
Corner of California and Davis Streets, San Francisco.
jy4-tf

J. DUNNE,
Horse Shoer and Wagon
MANUFACTURER,
817 Market t., bet. Fourth and Fifth.
San Francisco.
Agricultural Wagons, Carts, Drays, etc., of all kinds substantially made and neatly repaired Horse-shoeing promptly attended to. je27tf

DONOHUE & CO.,
Horse Shoers,
NO. 8 EVERETT STREET,
Near Th'rd Street.....SAN FRANCISCO.
Horse Shoeing Done with Neatness and Dispatch.
mh14tf

FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGES
For Hire.
Richard Dowling.....Proprietor
Stand, corner Market and Ellis streets.
Horses, Carriages, and Buggies for hire at the most reasonable rates.
No. 610 Howard street, between Second and New Montgomery, San Francisco. my24-tf

LEVY & LEVITZKY,
Real Estate and Loan Agents,
306 MONTGOMERY STREET.
PARTIES HAVING IMPROVED OR UNIMPROVED property, and desirous to sell the same, will find ready purchasers at fair prices by leaving it at our office. Loans on Real Estate made at the lowest market rate: full charge taken of Real Estate for parties at reasonable commission; rent collected and taxes paid. Give us a call. LEVY & LEVITZKY,
sep12-1y 306 Montgomery st.

GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS.

HENRY BRADER,
621 Sansome street,
Wholesale Liquor Store.
Agent for the PURE PORTLAND OREGON APPLE CIDER, in Bulk or Bottles.
Also, importer and agent of FINE BOURBON WHISKEY. sep19-6m

THOMAS O'NEIL,
Dealer in Foreign and Domestic
Wines and Liquors,
Southeast Cor. Washington and Seventh Streets, Oakland.
Agent for Wm. Woodward's Wines and Brandies and Diamond O. K. Whisky. jmy16-tf

South Park Market,
432 THIRD STREET,
Bet. Silver and Perry, SAN FRANCISCO.
LAWRENCE GARVIN & CO.
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
Fresh, Salted and Smoked Meats,
Lard, Sausage, Poultry, Game and Fish.
ALSO, ALL VEGETABLES IN SEASON.
je20tf

P. T. Flynn & Son.
Dealers in
Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, etc. Corner Howard and Eighth streets, San Francisco. jy4-tf

P. HARTIGAN,
Wholesale & Retail Grocer,
WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM HIS FRIENDS and the public that he is prepared to furnish them with Groceries, Teas, Hams, etc., and the Finest Brands of Wines and Liquors, at greatly reduced prices.
☞ Goods delivered free to all parts of the city. ☜
GIVE US A CALL BEFORE GOING ELSE WHERE.
P. HARTIGAN,
164 First street, Corner Howard (Opposite Gas Works.)
Also, N. E. Cor. 12th and Folsom (Opposite the City Gardens.) de13-tf